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OUT OF THE FOREST.

A STORY OF HUNGARY.

"Ah!" said the Walzen woman, "that may be, but it isn't much good to me."
"What's the odds?" said the little soldier-man, "our Lady's as kind as she ever lived, besides, she'd do you good and never miss it. Take a new sitting of eggs to your monastery, and get one of the Fathers to consider the matter, or find out who is the judge's mother-in-law, and whether she likes honey."
Gustav whispered to me that the seedman was not to be deceived on. He had a good digestion, and believed in nothing, and talked like that to make people think he was clever.
The apothecary told funny stories about the Viennese, whom he knew intimately, having studied chemistry for a year in Austria, and being able to talk German with ease. I should be ashamed to talk German, no true Magyar would wish to, but still the apothecary's stories were very amusing.
Then we sat out for a long walk by the promenade and streets and the old fortifications walking slowly and stopping often to look about us, and talking as we went. At last we came to the side of the river where the old wall made a resting-place, with some steps that led down right into the water. I sat on the highest step and Gustav lay on the grass beside me; he took out his pipe and lighted it, and we made little jokes together and were very merry, and he smoked, and I sang softly little children's songs, half to myself and half to him, listening to the splash of water as boats came by idly drifting down the stream. How long we staid there we cannot tell, but the sunlight which had been warm upon my head at first, grew fainter and drew away quietly into the sky, where it deepened and reddened, and fell with a golden glory on us again. Gustav's yellow hair shone like gold, and his face was bright like the angel; there was a new glow in his eyes, he put his pipe on the grass and laid his hand on one of mine that rested on the step beside him. I felt him flinch, a strange joy crept into my heart, which I could not turn away from him, though I did not want to see his face, nor try to think what he told me. What little wind there had been all day had fallen, and there was a great hush and stillness over everything; then, tender peacefulness which only comes when the tired day is going to sleep and night is bidding her gently, entering her with her cloud curtains and singing her to rest; a pale light, soft as a plover, filled the sky and held its sweetness like a prayer; tender, delicate, clouds sailed slowly towards each other and grew together and deepened into purple islands that caught fire from the dying sunlight, and blazed along their edges and sent little quivering flashes of light upon the river, where red and violet and golden ripples chased each other into dark corners, and changed their tints and brightness with the changing movement of the water and the clouds. Suddenly a nightingale from the bushes near us sang out a long, low note, and then a plain-tive trill of music, a little and lonely jug, jug, and then a clear sweet song of uttermost love and happiness, that soared far up into the air and then fell back softly, like gentle, blessed dew upon my heart. I could not bear it; I had been so often cross and impatient, fretting against my life, and now it was as though my guardian angel was coming to me in the silence and that in her hands was a censur full of perfect joy. I put my head down on Gustav's hand still holding mine, and cried for very happiness, and Gustav kissed me—very softly; his lips just touched my hair, and I think he said, "Dear little heart, I will love thee so truly, so help me God!" and I looked up at him with my face all wet, and saw his dear honest eyes full of tears too, and I answered, "I never remember the time, Gustav, that I did not love thee."
This he tinged me on my mouth with a grave, earnest kiss, and then he spoke, for us, each to the other, and the great red sun sank lower and lower, and the light faded, Gustav and I knelt down hand in hand on the grass by the old broken wall, by the reeds and the water-lilies, and were glad that little Elspet was so happy.
And then it was time to harness the horses, and we went back to the "Goldene Krone." I don't think that either of us said a word as we drove home through the forest. It was very odd, but it seemed as though we were both of us

and Gustav was busy with the horses and the farm-work, only somehow the golden light I had seen in the sky and the water as we watched the sunset, the Danube seemed to live in my eyes and make everything beautiful. When I was making the butter the churn said, "Gustav loves you, loves you, loves you," the kettle sang, "in the fire," the birds put it in their song when they were the sweetest; my own heart said it always through the stillness, and the whole world seemed full of light and joy. And then I was so proud of Gustav, not most because he was stronger and taller and handsomer than any of the young men of the forest, but because, with all his strength, he was so gentle and so good to those who were weak and ailing and unhappy; so patient with Annerl, who always aggravated me, and so watchful over father, saving him all the hard work he could, and letting father think he was as vigorous as ever, because the strong, loving arm helped him so quietly, he only saw the joint labor, and rejoiced in it without knowing who had borne the greater toil. Mother was never one you could do for, but I liked to see how much she thought of him, and how she loved to measure his height against any of the lads at the harvesting, and to hear her say, "Our Gustav, would be a rare pole for a vineyard, and any plant that's tied to him will find shelter and sunshine," and then she would give me a little pinch or stroke of my head, and we both knew what little vine meant to grow there, and how bright and glad it would be.
Sometimes, when I began to think, I would sit still and let the knitting fall on my lap, and dream as though all the world were asleep; but often I wanted to be always running about singing and laughing and talking to everybody because I was so happy.
Father was always, "My Elspet, my darling, thy sunny face will save candles for winter," and mother would look at me with a shrewd kindly smile.
"This easy to see where the oil comes from that keeps that little wick burning; shine away Elspet, it'll hold out like the widow's cruse, and the more you use it the more there'll be. I've kept a light burning many a year and it's never grown dim yet, ah! father!"
And mother would kiss me, and father, with his hands in mine, would say, "The Lord has been very good to us, and the candle that He has lighted He will surely gladly see brightening in heaven."
"Amen," said mother, "but not yet awhile, there'll be wax-lights in the old sockets, never fear, when we get up yonder. I'm not so pious but what I'd eat every bit of it here, and well I know it'll last our time; and as for the young things who've just lit their taper, why they've got the light in their eyes, and think it's just the biggest illumination ever mortals heard of. Ah! there've been moths and candles since the beginning of creation, and there's no likelihood of either coming to an end that I see."
And then Gustav would look in for a moment before going to the fagot-pile, and so I would draw my hand away from father's, and run out to collect the "billetts" for the fire, and Gustav and I would forget all about them and stand by the wood-pile looking at each other, and pouring a great deal of fresh oil on our two lamps. They burnt so steadily with such a true pure brightness: ah! how little I could have thought of the darkness that was near.
One day, Annerl, who had been to the great convent with fresh eggs, came in to the dining-room just as we were all sitting down to supper she looked more wretched than ever, and her voice had a deeper gloom in it.
"You're tired," father said kindly; "it's a long walk, Annerl, didn't the hen-wife ask you in and let you rest?"
"It's not my body, brother-in-law, it's my mind," she answered. "As I went in at the yard-door I saw a picture that reminded me of the past: there was a young girl sitting on a doorstep, singing and feeding the fowls; on her shoulder stood a little chicken pecking at the spotted neckerchief she wore, and as she threw the grain to the greedy creatures she sang. Just so, brother-in-law, I sat a many, many years ago singing to the chickens, when I first saw the miller in the door-way—my poor Jeser, white as the angels and carrying a sack like a beggar-far! I looked at the girl; she was young and gay just as I was then; I had worn a neckerchief of that very pattern, and it might have been I who sat there and sang and sang; and Annerl in her cracked voice began to sing, rocking herself backwards and forwards in mournful accompaniment to the rhythm:—
We may spin and weave, and cry over the thread,
For weary goes the world, weary!
Men take our spinning and forget the hearts that bled,
And weary goes the world, and weary!
"Do you mean she really sang anything so doleful as that to a chicken? What's shame! It was enough to take away its appetite. Are you sure it pecked afterwards?" I asked Annerl, partly enough.
Annerl shook her head sorrowfully. "It was I who sang that, a long time ago to another chicken, and it died with the pip the day after! I was always unlucky and worn and weary; but I eat my bread thankfully with a heavy heart; and if it's bitter I know it's my portion."
"Bitter!" sister-in-law, said mother, fairly in a pet. "I won't pretend that brown bread's the same as white loaves, though you may look at it through the miller's spectacles; but if you ever find a sour batch at my baking I'll eat the crust to my own portion; my bread is as sweet and as wholesome as Saint Elizabeth's, and may be more nourishing into the bargain, seeing that her flour, however it was mixed, turned to nought but roses. There's welcome to all that can take, Annerl, as many as the time that I'm here, but never say the spoon thimble, coming from a made of bad metal, or may be some day, thou'll find it has stuck to the pot!"
"I spoke in a spiritual sense, sister-in-law," said Annerl between sobs; "in a spiritual sense I am here to say that my head does grow with me, but it would ill become me to speak as to

the quality of your baking. I eat in silence, sister, and know my place."
"Eat in comfort," said mother, "and the more the better; while we're here we're meant to enjoy our victuals and relish our bread, and thank the good God if any extra butter finds its way to our slices!"
Gustav and I were very merry over the new hen-girl. "Annerl the younger," we called her; and a week after I was well content that mother wanted me to carry something to St. Martin's; and with a basket on my arm I set off up the hill; the morning was fresh and beautiful and I went along gayly, sometimes stopping to gather the ripe berries that clustered in the bushes. It was a clear, still day, so clear that I could see far away in the glades of the forest the happy wood creatures at play, the white rabbits at their hide-and-seek behind the drifts of dead leaves, the last night's wind had blown about the roots of the trees, bigger and older ones shaking their long ears gravely and marshing any green shoots they could reach; the brown squirrels darting up the side pine-stems, or running races among the beech-trees, and sitting up with their great soft tails curled over their backs while they ate nuts and gossiped, the birds that circled in lower flights and perched upon the branches looked at me curiously with their bright friendly eyes; above there was the blue sky, though a pattern of tangled brown and golden leaves, and in the distance purple haze with long rays of light shining through it, and another embroidery of shadows, soft grey tawny over the moss and the short grass and the colored stones upon my path. What beautiful colors there are in everything when the heart is light and the eyes are clear enough to see them! The edges of the leaves were scarlet, as though the fingers of the Autumn had just pressed them as it passed, and the beech and oak leaves were brown and curled and twisted as if they had tried to turn aside from its greeting; and I could see little points of blue and crimson and violet in the rocks under the plumes of fern, where sprays of greenery swayed gently in the air, and dark shining ivy twisted itself amongst the yellow grass.
I could write a great deal about our beautiful great convent, which is almost as big and strong as a fortified town, and looks so grand, crowning the hill with its towers and terraces and wide courtyards; but what would be the good, for everybody knows how grand it is, and how strong. I stood still for a moment when the walk was ended, to enjoy the fresh, strong air and get my breath back again, and far, far below me lay the wide plain, and the forest, and the great river. Of course I could see it all; but the only thing my mind saw was a little clump of pines in the Bakonyerwald, which grew close to the farm, and I said: "Gustav is working there, and thinking of me. What a wonderful thing love is! I am so little and the world so wide, and yet my heart feels so large, as if its gladness would fill all this great wide plain, and make it happy!"
I had spoken the words aloud, and a quiet voice answered close to me, "Yes, little one; and so God's love fills the whole world; that He has made, and therefore there is no one, however poor or lonely, who may not rejoice in his life's mercy."
I turned half-frightened, but it was only kind Father Athanasius, the good Father who taught me when I was a child. I had not told him about Gustav, but it would not surely be difficult to do that; it is so easy to confess what only makes you happy; even if I should have to say that I had thought about him all through, and that I had felt vain of myself, and pleased when old Zena said I had the prettiest eyes in the forest and she knew who had found it so. Then, too, I could say that I had never once forgotten my prayers, because how there were always so many things about Gustav I wanted to pray about, and I liked to thank our gracious Lady every hour. I think being happy makes one pious, so that it must be a good thing, and perhaps, that is why the saints can never sin in Heaven, because they are so glad and blessed. I thought of all this, but I did not say a word.
"So you have brought us something from the good mother," he said, touching my basket. "Go and talk to the women in the lowly parterre; and how is the farmer? Ah, there, indeed, is a good man! And Gustav—what of him?" And the kind eyes smiled at me full of questions.
"We are all well, most dear Reverence, and I sold all the cheese," and then something made the color come into my face, and I looked down, and thought it must be time to go to the hen-wife.
"And as you sold the cheeses, little Elspet," the good Father broke in. "Why, you will soon make a good housewife, and want to manage a house for yourself. Is it to be Haus, or Stefan, or one of the woodgrangers?"
"Oh, Father," I cried; "you know, Gustav and I have always made our pilgrimage together; and when we were little children, and gave our offering at the shrine by the three roads, the same candle did for both; our dear Lady knew we were poor, and that it was one heart that gave it! Dear good Father; I will make you my little confession here—see, as I kiss your hands: it is one heart still, Father, for Gustav and me."
"The good God bless you," he answered kindly; "for surely the birds who build their nests may praise Him as truly as they who serve at His altar: our praise, it may be, are all the sweeter for their singing." He spoke in a low, quiet voice, and there was a dreamy look in his soft kind eyes, as he too gazed down upon the great world at our feet, and then: "All the earth doth worship Thee, the Father Everlasting, the All-Father, the lowest what Thou hast created, and without the happiness of all men."
I think he had forgotten I was there; for he took out his breviary and read softly to himself, and I stole away to the little arched door which opened upon one path only, and through a hole in the latch, and so I had no need to ring, and came quietly, in a moment, into the low-ward, and there was the same picture Annerl had told us of.

A background of old brown stone buildings, deep-set windows, behind which were stores of grain and sweet-smelling hay; bits of cord stretched loosely from one building to another, on which flax was hung; strings of onions under the eaves, low-hanging eaves of the few houses; a great dove-cote, with deep red tiles on its pointed roof, that ran up into a point crowned with a wooden shelter for the big bell, and with a long frayed rope hanging by its side, which came out from a little hole in the wall; a seat of stone with white wings, beaking and feathering against the blue blue of the sky; a doorway, with pale and a little brown, and a mass of that local porridge coming from within; a great cask and a scattering and clucking amongst the chickens, and the faint cawing of connected-looking pooks; and in the midst of the noisy bird-life, a still figure sitting on the doorstep, singing, with the sun light full upon her face. It was Annerl's picture, but painted in such different colors as I saw it then.
I don't know how to put into words what I looked like. I thought she was the most beautiful creature I had ever seen—dark, passionate, loving eyes, with a yearning sorrow in them that melted my heart; a face that was like nothing but a dark clear pool on which the sun and the clouds bring changes; so, in a moment, even, I could see her heart send changing lights and shadows across the pathos of her eyes; sweet tender mouth, masses of black hair wreathed round her head and fastened with a big silver pin; quiet, little hands that lay listlessly on her lap, or clasped each other with strength. Not like me, I thought, I, who am so quick, and changeable, and careless of purpose, as far stronger, so very beautiful! Why it was I cannot tell, but even in that first moment I could not help comparing our two selves, with a strange pity in my heart, for each one, only not for her!
She was looking at the blue sky and the whirling flight of the pigeons, and singing in a sad, soft voice:
Blow, then, sweet west wind, where I love to sleep—
Sing truly, sweet swallows from the far western
For all lone and dreary his sad love is weeping,
And the east wind, the strong wind, shall bring
Thou east wind, that one word, one love word art
Cry through the forest like a storm bird on the wing;
For all alone and dreary his sad love is weeping,
Hanging for the message thy strong true song shall bring.
Then suddenly she stopped, and seeing me, rose and came towards me with a smile of welcome. I was going to tell her of my errand, and to ask for the old hen-wife, who would want to hear of my mother, and how the younger broods were faring, for we had a new breed at the farm, and were proud of our pearly, when something in the face before me carried my memory back with a sudden leap, and I cried, "Why, you are Zigeuner maiden who sang in the cafe! who would have thought of finding you here?"
I spoke without thinking what effect my words might have, never dreaming how they might move her. Her beautiful face turned white, even to the lips, and the eyes filled with tears; she came forward a yard or two with an entreating look in her faint-lit eyes, with her hands half extended timidly; then suddenly her mood changed, she laughed, a gay ringing little laugh, her face cleared and grew firm in a moment, and taking my basket, she said: "You have brought something for Tante Anna; I will call her, and you must come in and rest. It is not strange that my face reminds you of an absent one, others have told me the same. I do not believe in ghosts or in double spirits, else you might persuade me that mine has been wandering. The little hen-girl of the St. Martin'sburg singing at a cafe! Holy Saints, there would be a scandal! You should not say a tale even in joke, the pigeons might hear as and tell again. Come and rest yourself, and eat some porridge!"
[TO BE CONTINUED.]

FOREIGN ITEMS.
Gustav was busy with the horses and the farm-work, only somehow the golden light I had seen in the sky and the water as we watched the sunset, the Danube seemed to live in my eyes and make everything beautiful. When I was making the butter the churn said, "Gustav loves you, loves you, loves you," the kettle sang, "in the fire," the birds put it in their song when they were the sweetest; my own heart said it always through the stillness, and the whole world seemed full of light and joy. And then I was so proud of Gustav, not most because he was stronger and taller and handsomer than any of the young men of the forest, but because, with all his strength, he was so gentle and so good to those who were weak and ailing and unhappy; so patient with Annerl, who always aggravated me, and so watchful over father, saving him all the hard work he could, and letting father think he was as vigorous as ever, because the strong, loving arm helped him so quietly, he only saw the joint labor, and rejoiced in it without knowing who had borne the greater toil. Mother was never one you could do for, but I liked to see how much she thought of him, and how she loved to measure his height against any of the lads at the harvesting, and to hear her say, "Our Gustav, would be a rare pole for a vineyard, and any plant that's tied to him will find shelter and sunshine," and then she would give me a little pinch or stroke of my head, and we both knew what little vine meant to grow there, and how bright and glad it would be.
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THE LOST TRIBES OF ISRAEL. The lost tribes of Israel, which have given so much concern to many worthy individuals, and which have been found everywhere, even among our own selves, have been in great danger of being discovered, scattered through the Pacific Ocean, and indulging in cannibal habits. The philologist world of Berlin have been much disturbed by rubbings of inscriptions from that mysterious seat of colossal stone figures, Easter Island. These inscriptions, set out in good straight lines, look like the repetition of various alphabetical characters, bearing some of them a striking likeness to later Hebrew, but unhappily indecipherable. The important results to be obtained are, however, no longer in expectation, as Prof. Huxley, has solved the inscriptions, which might long have puzzled the learned world. He has recognized the rubbings as impressions from models used by Polynesian in printing the patterns on the "tapa" cloths, the ancient dress of the Tahiti and other islands. This accounts for the geometrical and the regular reproduction of details which are not ideographs, hieroglyphs, or alphabetic symbols. —The Athenaeum.

A PROPOS and many times excessively offensive discharge from the nose, with "stopping up" of the nose at times, impairment of the sense of smell and taste, watering of the eyes, impaired hearing, irregular appetite, occasional nausea, pressure and pain over the eyes, and at times in back of the head, occasional chills and shivers, cold feet and a feeling of lassitude and debility, are symptoms which are common to Catarrh, yet all of them are not present in every case. Dr. Sargent's Catarrh Remedy cures Catarrh in its worst forms and stages. It is pleasant to use, and contains no poisonous or caustic drugs. Sent by mail on receipt of sixty cents. Address R. V. Fildes, 138 Bonaca street, Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by druggists.

AUSTRIA. In Galicia, the citizens, together with the peasants of the neighborhood, stormed the synagogues on New Year's day and tried to maltreat the Jews. But the assailants were overpowered by our co-religionists and more than seventy were sent to jail.

RUSSIA. P. Rosenberg, of St. Petersburg, who is well known for his munificent charity, has been appointed by the Government a member of the Council of Inspectors of all Russian prisons. P. Rosenberg, presented, some time ago, a gate to the town of Jerusalem, the consecration of which was attended with one of those petty disputes about the right of precedence, and during some weeks a serious diplomatic conflict seemed to be imminent.

We call the special attention of dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Medicinal Extracts, Patents, Medicines, Druggists' Sundries, Toilet Articles, etc., to the card in another column of R. H. McDonald & Co., B. W. corner Market & 1st street. This House is the largest in its branch on the Pacific Coast, and all those dealing with McDonald & Co. can be sure to be treated in a fair manner.

WARRICK'S BALM OF WIND ORIGIN is a pleasant remedy for every kind of a cough, and irritation of the breathing apparatus; it is a safe remedy; it is a powerful remedy; it is a speedy remedy; it is a remedy that cures.

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The Hebrew.

Alle Jacoby, Herausgeber.
Karl Jacoby, Geschäftsführer.

Originalberichte vom Kriegsschauplatz
in Frankreich.

(Von unserem Correspondenten im Preussischen
Zweiten Garde-Regiment.)

Paris, 9. Dec. 1870.

Seit meinem letzten Briefe habe ich mehrmals
das Quartier geändert und überhaupt ein sehr be-
wegliches Leben geführt. Am 29. v. M. nahm ich
Abschied von meinem in Gloggnitz wohnenden Bruder
(L.) zu befehlen. Raum waren mir eine Stunde
aufgegeben, da er von der Straße her der
„Kaiser“ (M.) „Allgemeines Durchsichtungs-
bureau“ (M.) nach seinem Quartier. Quasi wollte
ich um die Ecke blicken, bei L. blieben zu
wartet, um, wenn es sein sollte, an seiner Seite
zu stehen. Da ich aber unbewaffnet war, so
habe ich mich zu ihm geflüchtet und in der
Eile eine kleine Kasse erhalten, die ich mit mir
nahm, um die Inspektion für solche Fälle vorzubereiten.
Ich schreibe, nachdem wir uns herzlich umarmt ha-
ben, im Aufschrei in meine Garnison zurück.
Meinem Koffer folgten zwei Kameraden, die
sich in ähnlicher Lage befanden wie ich. Gleich
hinter uns, aber in weiter Entfernung, waren
zwei weitere, die von uns die Ursache der Alarmierung
wissen wollten; wir konnten ihnen natürlich nur unsere
totale Unkenntnis derselben versichern. „Tausend
Guten!“ riefen sie uns, als wir die Compagnie; — die
selbe Compagnie, die wir vorher verlassen hatten, aber
die gleich darauf wieder in unsere Compagnie über-
geführt wurde. In Pönteile angekommen, machten
wir uns in der größten Eile marschfertig und in
der größten Eile geht es nun der Compagnie nach,
die bereits einen bedeutenden Vorprung gewonnen hat.
Gleichzeitig treffen wir bald hinter
Pönteile ein französisches Fußvolk; der Führer
muss uns führen, und nun wird der kleine Haufen, den
wir mit uns führen, unmerklich mit dem
Schreck beunruhigt, bis er sich in eine dem Beil-
ner Droschkentrade nachfolgende Bewegung
setzt. Nicht vor Carcelle, das eine halbe Meile
von Pönteile entfernt liegt, halten wir zum Er-
götzen unserer Kameraden mit unserm Gefährte
das aus zwei Bataillonen bestehende Regiment
ein. Von hier marschieren wir auf einem für-
her nicht abgetretenen Wege nach Armonville, wo
wir die Sonnenuntergang Parade von uns machten;
dann setzen wir uns wieder in Bewegung um die
Borjoten in dem berühmten Le Bourget zu be-
fehlen. Ich wurde für diese Wache auf Wunsch
des Lieutenant von Wolff seinem Juge zugewiesen
und kam mit demselben in den Keller einer großen
Parfümerie- und Seifenfabrik, die hart am Ei-
senbahndamm gelegen, die Verbindung zwischen
der Stadt und dem Bahnhof und so den nach
Drancy zu gelegenen Hügel bildet. — Ob die
Franzosen Drancy besetzt hielten oder nicht war
fraglich, doch nahmen wir für diese Nacht (vom
29. zum 30.) Anstand, eine Patrouille direkt hin-
zuschicken, da der Weg derselben keine Deckung
bot und man die größte Aufmerksamkeit seitens
der Franzosen voraussetzen musste. Damit wir
aber doch möglichst gut benachrichtigt würden, er-
hielt ich den Auftrag, auf den äußersten linken
Flügel Posten zu setzen und in den vier Stunden,
welche ich nun in der Besichtigung der Eisenbahn
vor mich mit den Zähnen klopfernd zubrachte,
überzeugte ich mich, dass Drancy von den Fran-
zosen besetzt ist, was sich auch am folgenden
Morgen bestätigte. In der ganzen Nacht vernah-
men wir vom linken Flügel also von der Südseite
den Kanonendonner, der um 2 Uhr am heftigsten
tönte. Mit Tagesanbruch zeigte sich bei den Fran-
zosen ein ungewöhnlich reges Treiben und gegen
9 Uhr bedrückten aus den vor uns liegenden
Höhen die ersten Infanterie, die Kanonade
wurde härter und bald lag sich auch in nicht zu
großer Entfernung Kleingewehrfeuer vernahmen.
Unter der Masse der geschwollenen Exzelsi-
rungen naherten sich 3 Bataillone bis auf 2000
Schritt. Alles trat ins Gewehr. Lieutenant W.
allein war vollständig genug, seinen Zug lieber im
warmen Keller als in der eiskalten Luft stehen
zu lassen. Ein Unteroffizier mit einem Bergkabel
wurde zu dem im zweiten Stockwerk unseres
Bauhauses befindlichen Posten hinauf beordert,
um allen feindlichen Bewegungen zu folgen. Auch
ich begab mich hinauf und genoss so das inter-
essante Schauspiel einige Tausend Franzosen freier
zu sehen. Bald aber ergab die Sache einen er-
rechten Charakter; immer neue Truppen erschienen;
sogar zwei Jäger à Carabine, an deren Vorder-
sehl wir schon längst nicht mehr gedacht hatten.
Alles schien sich unter dem Vorhange der über-
dehüllten 3 Bataillone nach links zu ziehen.
Nach und nach bildete sich vor uns eine lange
Schlangenlinie und hinter derselben lag Kolonnen,
die sich gegen Le Bourget in Bewegung setzten,
während wir sie hinter uns die Granaten zu uns
herüberrollten. Von unsern beunruhigten Posten
sahen wir die Granaten und fragten, was im Falle
eines Angriffes zu thun sei; die Antwort blieb
„Warten“. Da drüben die französischen Kolonnen,
nachdem sie sich auf ca. 1000 Schritt ge-
nähert hatten, mit einem Male nach links ab-
kehrten, um einen Hügel zu besetzen, der uns ab-
sehrte. Ihre Schützen gingen zurück und die ganzen Fran-
zosen gaben Schüsse auf einen 200 Schritt ne-
ben uns befindlichen von unsern Jägern besetzten
Posten, der nur 3 Mann stark, sich auf uns zu-
richtete. Mehrere dieser Schützen der Franzosen
sahen wir, aber allen Eindruck der Situation und des
toten Schalles nicht enthaltend. Um den
Sache die Krone aufzusetzen, brachen sie noch
beim Schießen der drei Jäger, welche sie wahr-
scheinlich als die Reste eines ihrem Feuer er-
legenen Regiments an, in ein fürchterliches Ger-
äusch oder doch wenigstens ein Geschrei aus und
begonnen zu rennen. Dieser Anlauf dauerte

ungefähr 15 bis 20 Minuten; dann nahmen sie
wieder ihre Schützen vor und gingen zurück, woher
sie gekommen. Unsere Jäger besetzten schnell
wieder ihren Posten, und auch ich schreite in meinen
Keller zurück, um mit einer Tasse Cacao meine
erregte Kampfeslust zu beschwichtigen. Warum
der nach allen Regeln der Kunst unternommene
Angriff, der zu einer Zeit, wo die Franzosen auf
dem eigentlichen Kampfschauplatz im Süden von Pa-
ris ziemlich glücklich kämpften, begann, nicht wei-
ter geführt wurde, bleibt unbegrifflich; hätten sie
es versucht, so wäre der Ausgang des Gefechtes
für unsern vorgeschobenen Posten mindestens zwei-
felhaft gewesen. Während wir nun so gut wie
möglich unsern kauernden Magen Befriedigung
zu verschaffen suchten, hatten die Franzosen die
ebenfalls; sie jäherten große Feuer an und hielten
mit diesem Geschrei und enormer Munitionsver-
schwendung einem armen Hunde nach, der täglich
hundert auf der Chaussee von Le Bourget nach
Drancy hin und her lief, bis es ihm gelang, sich
mit heiler Haut in ein einzelnes Häufchen Gefechts
zu ziehen. — Bis gegen 4 Uhr lagerten die Franzosen
angeseht unsern und unaufhörlich schlugen die
Granaten in Le Bourget ein ohne uns jedoch Schaden
zu thun. Links von uns tobte aber ununter-
brochen die Schlächt. Esben konnten wir nur,
wie unsere preussischen Granaten in der Nacht le-
bten, hören aber ein Geschrei, das dem vom
11. August wenig nachgab und das größte
Krausen der Mitralkäusen. Gegen 4 Uhr ließ das
Feuer langsam auf unserer Seite nach und bald
sahen wir große Massen zwischen den Hügeln von
links nach rechts ziehen, in der umgekehrten Rich-
tung wie am Vormittag. Je länger der Zug
dauerte, desto schneller wurde das Marschieren, bis
es zuletzt in ein förmliches Rennen überging, wäh-
rend das absterbende Feuer uns näher kam. Aus
allem konnten wir ersehen, dass der Tag für uns
kein ungünstiger war, erkannten aber auch gleich-
zeitig, wie große Opfer er gekostet hatte. Noch
waren wir aber das Schicksal unserer speziellen
Bataillone Kameraden, die in dem weitläufigen Le
Bourget gleich nach den ganzen Tag im Granat-
feuer gewesen, besorgt, als uns gleich nach Con-
nenntung mit der neuen Lösung auch die
frühe Nachricht gebracht wurde, dass wir keine
Verluste zu beklagen hätten, wenn auch die Gran-
naden 3. B. in dem Hause, wo der Stad einquar-
tiert war und mehreren anderen solche Verwun-
dungen anrichteten, dass unsere Leute nur mit großer
Anstrengung sich aus dem Schutte herausarbeiten
konnten. Es war das besetzte Granatfeuer, in
welchem wir während des ganzen Tagesge-
schlachten hatten, die Franzosen besetzten und
weniger aus den Hügeln als aus zwei vor denselben
eingegrabenen Batterien, die wir deutlich sehen
konnten, und waren am 30. wohl 800 Granaten
nach Le Bourget. Um 7 Uhr Abends wurden
wir von Elfschütz-Granatieren abgesetzt und kamen
nach einem 4 1/2 stündigen Marsche ausgehungert
wie die Wölfe, aber lüchlig singend in Pönteile
wieder an. Während des ganzen Tages hatten
unsere Leute die größte Mühseligkeit erlitten.
Trotzdem keine 100 Schritt vor uns die Kugeln
einschlugen, suchten sie mit der größten Gemüts-
ruhe in dem Fabrikgebäude umher, füllten die
Wägen mit der feinsten Pomade, schürften sich
und schmiereten ihre Stiefel, von dem die verwen-
dete Quantität mehr wert war, als die ganzen
Stiefel. Auch ich war nicht blöde und folgte ih-
rem Beispiele, so dass wir nach der Abführung als
Kau do millo hours bei der Compagnie ankamen,
und noch jetzt bei ihr im guten Geruch stehen.
Was unsere Heiterkeit aufzuheben Abbruch that,
war die Nachricht, dass wir schon am nächsten
Tage Pönteile für immer verlassen müssten, um
nach Carcelle überzufahren. Wir hatten uns
sehr bequem dort eingerichtet; zumal war mein
Quartier in einem noch bewohnten Hause mit
tauschend Bequemlichkeiten versehen, die ich mir
entbehren muß.

R. Dorn.

8. m. — Folgendes Ergebnis macht sich viel
von sich reden. Der etwa 17 Jahren gelang es
den Schultern, einen Juden, Namens Dr. Cori,
zum Katholizismus zu bekehren und dadurch die
Familie des Uebergetretenen zu freieren. Man
nahm nämlich der Mutter ihre drei Kinder von
sechzehn, vier und einem halben Jahre weg und
gab dieselben der katholischen Pönteile
welche in ihrer Verwilderung und Heiligkeit sich
in Livorno an. Endlich nach 17 Jahren wurde
die Schenkung nach den Berichten zu mäßig;
Frau Dr. Cori machte sich auf und reiste nach der
Ewigkeit, wo sie vor ungefähr drei Wochen
anlangte. Nach taufendfachen Bemühungen
wurde sie zu ihren Söhnen, die inzwischen ge-
reift, zugelassen, allein sie durfte nicht ihren un-
erzogenen Kindern beistehen. Auf ihren in-
begriffen hielten vertrieben man sie auf ein ander
mal. Sie möge am 26. November wieder kom-
men. Als sie jedoch am 17. den Tag der Be-
sichtigung ankam, nach ihr nicht aufgetaucht. Sie
habe sich nicht zu sehen. — Aus der General-
Kameraden 3. B. ist die Bergbewegung un-
geklärt. Die Kinder sind sämtlich minorne,
aber die Reichenbrüder der Mutter kann also
kein Zweifel dauern. Trostlich bleibt die Zeit
dieser Art der Wägen angebracht.

8. m. — Bekanntlich ist der Stütz, Dr.
Johann Egel, Rechtsanwalt, „Barrister“ und
„Advocat“, einer der tüchtigsten Subjekte. Egel
hatte sein Aussehen dieses Kräftes nach Frank-
reich telegraphisch, das Bataillon zum Krieg
geheimlich werden und befehlen. Die Ge-
schichte wurde von den Deutschen in St. Cloud auf-
gezeichnet; Egel ist nun der Bataillonverwalter
angestellt und hat sein Verbleiben bereits einge-
kennzeichnet.

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gitis, Bronchitis, Bleeding of the Lungs, and every

affection of the Throat, Lungs, and Chest, including Con-

sumption.

WISTAR'S BALSAM does not dry up a Cough, but loos-

ens the chest, soothes the inflamed membrane, thus re-

moving the cause of the complaint. None genuine unless

signed J. WISTAR. Prepared by S. W. FOWLE & SONS, Bos-

ton. Sold by REDDINGTON, HOSSETTER & CO., San

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Above Montgomery, San Francisco.

DAV. P. LEVY, Proprietor.

HAVING OPENED THE ABOVE SALOON

with a large stock of very finest Wines, Li-

quors and Havana Cigars, I cordially invite all my

old friends and the public to give me a call.

Families supplied at wholesale prices.

Reading and Club Rooms attached to the estab-

lishment.

H. TRAUBE,

Has Reduced His Prices

FOR REPAIRING WATCHES,

Including Glasses and Keys, as follows:

For Cleaning Watches.....\$1.50

For New Main Springs.....1.00

For New Fines Chains.....1.00

For New Jewels.....1.00

For Cap Jewel......75

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California Jewels, Diamonds and Hair Work

made to order at the lowest rates.

H. TRAUBE, 717 Clay street, opposite the Plaza.

EUREKA DAIRY AND MILK DEPOT,

H. MICHAELS, Proprietor,

1812, 1814, 1816, 1818, Broadway and Vallejo,

SAN FRANCISCO.

Fresh Cream and Milk daily. Best Butter, Cheese,

Eggs, etc., at lowest market rates.

J. W. HENRY,

Wholesale and Retail Dealer in

WOOD AND COALS,

S. E. cor. Powell and Union streets,

San Francisco.

Barrel and half Barrel Coals and Coke constantly on

The Hebrew.

FRIDAY, January 27, (5631) 1871.

א"ר Tuesday, Wednesday, Feb. 21, 22
העיתון Monday, March 6
מנחה Wednesday, March 8

AGENCIES.

SACRAMENTO.....A. S. Hopkins
SAN FRANCISCO.....R. Davies
NEW YORK CITY.....Sigmund Jacoby, Esq.
G. P. Rowell & Co., 40 Park Row, and S. M. Peck
and Co., 21 Park Row, are our only authorized Ad-
vertising Agents in New York.

Country patrons will oblige by remitting us their subscriptions now due, and those who may happen to come to the city, will favor us much by calling at our office, 420 MONTGOMERY STREET, and settling their accounts.

THE LAND OF WISHES.

Dear Reader, have you ever taken a trip into the golden land of wishes? Perhaps you have never heard of the existence of such a land, and you feel perplexed at my question. If so, I suspect you are like the old man, who had never heard of the distinction between prose and poetry, and who, when the matter was once explained to him, exclaimed, "Dear me! then I have been speaking prose these seventy years without knowing it." It is very likely that, after reading my remarks, you will find that you have occasionally travelled in that land without being aware of the fact. I have, to my knowledge, had many a ramble into that region, and I think it may be useful to you to hear what I can tell you about it.

The land of wishes is frequented by most people at certain times and under particular circumstances. It is when the workman is tired out by his daily labor; when the servant feels vexed at his master's harshness; when the master is annoyed at his servant's negligence; when the father of a large family is harassed with incessant care; when the merchant, the trader, the man in business, sees his speculation fail, or his exertions miscarry; it is, in short, when people are dissatisfied with themselves or with their fates. Then many (alas! too many) seek a little relief by wandering away into the golden land of wishes, where, according to common report, there are no troubles and no disappointments, and where all is prosperity and happiness.

But where, you ask, is that wonderful land? Is it in the frozen regions of the north? Is it in the scorching deserts of the south? No, it is not in the north, nor is it in the south; it is not beyond the sea; it is not far from you. You find it in your neighbor's house; you find it wherever you look, out of your own home. Say not I am dreaming, for what I assert is, alas! too true. Whoever inquiringly and dispassionately watches the play of human feelings, will perceive that the great majority of men entertain exaggerated notions of the comforts and happiness of others. This feeling exists even amongst neighbors, among people in the same position of life, among those who, on the whole, possess the same means of happiness. Yet each imagines that his neighbor is happier than he, because he believes him more prosperous in business, or more fortunate in his domestic concerns. But the feeling is strongest between class and class. He that is obliged to earn his daily bread by the labor of his hands, looks with mortification upon the shopkeeper, who he knows is comfortably berthed behind his counter, and has only to take money and accumulate profits. The ever-taxed perplexed tradesman can scarcely refrain from an envious sigh at the lot of the merchant, the doctor, the lawyer, who have only to sit down to talk pleasantly over business, or to write a few letters, or to pay some visits, and live like gentlemen. But these gentlemen also have their heart-burnings and their discontent. The labor of mind, the anxieties and responsibilities of position, the jealousies of reputation, and other cares and miseries innumerable, are ever ready at hand to make them feel wretched. And then, are there not people of independent fortunes to look up to, as privileged beings, as the true prototypes of good luck and happiness? What a world of ideas is conveyed by that little short word "rich"! What dreams of unalloyed felicity! Oh! that I were one of them; and that I could bid adieu to my shop, or to my office, and to all my troubles and anxieties!

Come—whether you are an humble artisan, or a struggling tradesman—come with me on a visit to one of the abodes of the rich, of the grandees, and let us see how much of real happiness there is in that highest region of the land of wishes. Here is a vast and proud mansion, full of splendid furniture, and decorations, and exotic luxuries. Here are stretched servants, and footmen in liveries, and there beautiful carriages and horses. All outwardly smiling, brilliant, and pleasurable; but what is the inward condition of the inmates? The lord of the house is now troubled with his usual complaint, which neither the doctor nor his trip on the Continent could cure, and now is secretly smarting under the pangs of unsatisfied ambition. Either he hangs rivaling grand Marquis, or he cannot get a seat in Parliament. Again: one of his adopted children, whom he has named the name of the family, and whose untimely distress he has said to his wife, who is, moreover, in great dismay, since she has discovered through the glass the real appearance of a wrinkle. Miss Arabella is still more so, and all from the same cause. The last of the family is now troubled with his usual complaint, which neither the doctor nor his trip on the Continent could cure, and now is secretly smarting under the pangs of unsatisfied ambition. Either he hangs rivaling grand Marquis, or he cannot get a seat in Parliament. Again: one of his adopted children, whom he has named the name of the family, and whose untimely distress he has said to his wife, who is, moreover, in great dismay, since she has discovered through the glass the real appearance of a wrinkle. Miss Arabella is still more so, and all from the same cause.

the last party has not met with so much applause as that of her young friend. Company is received, and a vast amount of politeness is expended, and words of kindness exchanged; but the inward feelings are nourished by vanity, petty jealousies, and devouring ambition. Pleasure itself is a mere conventional varnish, and all this gilt and light-hearted life is artificial and false. Of genuine happiness and contentment there is not a spark more than in your own humble home. Look at that seemingly endless string of magnificent carriages, bearing their owners to a grand ball, or may be to court. Do you know the world of troubles that each visitor has given himself or herself in preparations to make a grand appearance before the world? And do you know how little of real enjoyment finds room in grand display, in upon socializing and criticizing others; in hearts burning with petty jealousies and rivalries? Do you know how few of these supposed fortunate return home self-satisfied and happy?

OUR NEW YORK LETTER.

[From the Resident Correspondent of THE HEBREW.]

NEW YORK, January 11th, 1871.
FROM HEBREW.—My letter of to-day bears date of a day later than it ought. The cause of this was my absence from the city for the purpose of assisting in the installation of two new Lodges in Philadelphia, Pa., of the A. J. O. K. S. B. All the preliminaries having been settled by letter, the Grand Officers started on last Saturday night for the city of Brotherly Love, and reached that place at 10 o'clock A. M. A committee awaited us there with two carriages, and we alighted at the St. Charles Hotel for a night's rest. All of us being very tired, we enjoyed our comfortable couches till a late hour in the morning. We then proceeded to the society hall, where forty-four Hebrew citizens awaited us for the purpose of being initiated into the mysteries of our noble Order. A committee of inquiry had ascertained their social standing in Philadelphia society, and they were all recommended as being worthy in every respect. They were initiated in the three degrees by the M. W. Grand Officers and then installed as Jehu Lodge No. 27, K. S. B., ever to remain a link in the chain of our noble brotherhood. The auspices under which this Lodge commences, are very favorable. They having formerly existed as a mutual benefit society, possess the snug little capital of 4,000 Dollars. The members all hail from the Fatherland, mostly from the southern part thereof. In the evening a fine banquet, given by the members of the new Lodge, took place, at which wine rejoiced the hearts of men. All enjoyed it hugely, and already the tongues of all participants were loosened, when a committee of another Hebrew society appeared, and presenting their credentials, stated their petition of also becoming a Lodge of our Order. This society consists of forty-six Hebrew citizens and the members of Jehu Lodge No. 27, all vouching for the good moral character and social standing of these new applicants. Bros. J. P. Solomon, Sp. D. G. S., and Ex-Ave Wm. Bengels and Z. Philipp were dispatched to initiate them into the mysteries. After this had passed, the Grand Officers in a body proceeded to install this new Lodge under the name of Keystone Lodge No. 28, K. S. B. This Lodge also consists chiefly of South Germans and possesses a capital of 3,000 Dollars. After the installation of the latter Lodge, the brethren returned to their banquet, where the Grand Lodge of the State of New York, the Grand Lodge of the Pacific coast, the President of the United States, the Land of Liberty, the Keystone State, the City of Brotherly Love, the new members of our brotherhood, etc., were heartily toasted and responded to. On the evening of Monday night the Keystone Lodge had prepared another banquet, which was also greatly enjoyed. We may congratulate the City of Brotherly Love of having gained these two Lodges, and we may well congratulate our noble Order for having gained another State, since till now we could not boast of any Lodge in Pennsylvania. From the brethren of the new Lodges we have gained the information that our Hebrew citizens of Philadelphia belong mostly to the conservative ranks, and that Dr. Jastrow enjoys the highest reputation.

On Sunday forenoon, the members of the Jewish Hospital Association, of Philadelphia, held an annual meeting at which a large number of members and all the officers were present. President Alfred P. Jones opened the meeting and presented his report for the past year. He stated therein that during the last year the Association had gained 100 members, consisting altogether how eight hundred. Seventy-five patients have been treated in the Hospital during the year. At present there are only four patients. With this institution is connected a Home for the aged and infirm, which at present contains nine inmates—six males and three females; their ages ranging from sixty-three to eighty-six years. During the past year four deaths have occurred at this institution, one of which, named Augusta Dore, at the ripe age of ninety-seven years. The capital of this association amounts to \$2,133 Dollars. The income of the last year consisted of dues of members and interests 4,640 Dollars, of donations 2,300 Dollars. Amongst the latter are counted the proceeds of the charity ball, held on Monday, Jan. 1st, 1871. The proceeds of this ball amounted to \$1,350. The association is now in the process of raising a new building, which will be completed in the near future. The new building will be a large and comfortable one, and will be a great benefit to the association.

First Hebrew Benevolent Society.—The Twenty-first Annual Meeting of this Society was held on the 22d inst. The receipts from all sources were \$7,506; the disbursements for the relief of the indigent and sick, were \$7,543. This is in excess of the disbursements during the previous year. The membership increased, but the amount of dues in arrears larger than at any previous time. The Association has been the recipient of donations amounting to \$600. The revised funds of the Society amount to \$12,000. The anniversary is to be celebrated in March, by an entertainment, appealing to the general public for support.

of its buildings. This, as well as an account of the desirability of a new and larger Hospital, with better accommodations necessitate the association to look around for other lots to build upon. Accordingly the general meeting passed a resolution empowering the Board of Directors to purchase a suitable site, erect all buildings necessary for the Hospital and Asylum, and devise ways and means to procure the necessary funds. Next in order was the annual election of officers, at which the following gentlemen received a majority of all votes cast: Mr. Abr. Goldsmith, Vice-President; Wm. B. Hackenberg, Treasurer; Henry J. Hunt, Recording Secretary; Sam. Hecht, Cor. Secretary; M. Thalheimer, Dr. J. Isaacs, M. Rosenbach, Sol. Gans, Jr., for Directors for the term of three years; Alfred T. Jones and Simon W. Arnold, for Directors for the term of two years. No absolute majority of votes being cast for the office of President, the Board was empowered to call a special meeting for the purpose of electing a President, whenever they desire.

Our German fellow citizens in the Metropolis are again enjoying the presence on the stage of Stadt-Theatre of Miss Marie Seebach. Her play of "Mary Stuart," of Schiller, last night attracted such a crowd, that no standing-room could be had. We might well say that the brilliancy of her play has lost nothing by her late tour in the West. Almost a breathless silence prevailed during her acting, and at the end of the third act she was called six times before the curtain. Miss Seebach assists her worthily as Elizabeth, and we might say Miss Veneta herself would be a star in the histrionic profession, would she not accompany Miss Seebach, whose stronger light makes her own pale. Nevertheless the exertions of Miss Veneta were also applauded frequently, and if she continues to improve, as she has done lately, Miss Seebach might well look to her laurels, although there is no danger as yet.

Next Sunday will be held the annual meeting of the Grand Lodge, A. J. O. K. S. B. Anything noteworthy I will report. Truly yours, VERITAS.

VIRGINIA CITY.—The B'nai B'rith Society of Virginia, we understand, are considerably exercised about a local Mettara case recently developed in that city. As related to us, a man and wife (Israelites) separated in Sacramento, California some years since, the wife and mother taking charge of a young daughter of the couple. The mother removed to this State and placed the child in the Nevada Orphan Asylum, under the charge of the Sisters of Charity at Virginia City. Subsequently the mother died, and recently the father learned the whereabouts of his daughter, now about fourteen years of age, and made application at the Asylum for her release. The Sisters of Charity very properly declined giving the little girl into the custody of a stranger until he should first establish his identity as her father. This, we are informed, he did by the testimony of the Chief of Police, and one or two well-known Jewish citizens of Virginia; but the little girl herself preferring to remain with the Sisters, they refused to give her up until compelled by law. To defray the expenses of a process of law, we are informed, the B'nai B'rith Society of Virginia has already appropriated \$10, and the matter will probably come before the Courts in a few days.—C. R.

ORRIN LOREN, I. O. B. B.—During the regular meeting of the above Lodge, on Wednesday evening last, a pleasant incident took place. At the request of the Lodge, Mr. Wm. Saalburg, Past President, had been called upon in a former meeting to sit for his picture. This, a finely finished photograph oil painting, was delivered by the Committee—Messrs. Seldner and Lenz—and will now adorn the B. B. Hall, Golden Gate Lodge, the youngest Lodge of the Order here, visited in a body. Eloquent remarks were made by Rev. Dr. Messing and others.

B'NAI B'RITH.—The Trustees of the Pacific Lodge No. 48, of the I. O. B. B., has filed with the County Clerk a certificate to the effect that the property of the Lodge consists of one-fourth interest in the B'nai B'rith Hall Association, originally costing \$600, now valued at \$4,045 35, and a promissory note of \$250, and that the corporation has no debts.

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[COMMUNICATION]

A. J. O. K. S. B.

לחם לחם אל בני חיים ב' כורב ימים חמשה
"Cast thy bread upon the surface of the water, and though it be after many days, thou wilt find it again," are the favorable teachings of our ancients. It applies to the present and the future, furnishing relief in time of need with means to secure the object in want, as well as relief of what is still more value to mankind; of course, it is not to be expected that this institution will do everything, which ought to be done in the world; yet, for the time it is in existence (some nine years on this coast), it has done many appreciable acts, not wishing to mention in detail the relief to our distressed at the time of the famine in western Prussia and Russia, delicacy prevents the publishing of the encomiums pronounced in his letter of acknowledgment of the most learned philanthropist Rabbi Plesner; indeed it sank deep into the memory of those who had the good fortune to hear it read and has remained so ever since. Latterly, this institution acted in a similar manner, when it was made known that their brethren at Roumania needed assistance, and that duty being assigned to our respected fellow townsman, B. F. Feizetto. In a body did they step forward to assist, "like that cloud of the Lord warningly standing before them," constantly reminding them the duty they owe to God and to man; kindred institutions can but appreciate the value and the remedies (many have undoubtedly tasted the bitter cup), institutions are the instruments of good, their contentions are often fought for the benefit of which is good and noble; one of the designs of this Order is to protect its associates, "Truth, Love and Justice," being the shield. Its antiquity I do not regard as a subject of importance, when and where it commenced; whether in Jerusalem, or in New York. The A. J. O. K. S. B. is a Jewish Order; its principles, I have no hesitancy in saying, are not only good, but ancient—as old as the Bible—from which they are taken. As to the propriety, or impropriety of this Order, we are the best judges; of course, there are some who consider secret societies useless, even dangerous; but, in a country where freedom is its basis, men are allowed to think and act according to their own inclinations on all subjects. I suppose they will continue to do so. The Order will live, and our co-religionists will continue to join and unite with us, and love it. Morally and civilly, we are responsible to the same God—the Judge of all men.

The dedication of the new Hall of the A. J. O. K. S. B. will take place soon. The Committee to whom the duties of furnishing the Hall, etc., were assigned to, have decided to make the affair a grand success. They will leave nothing undone, and considered "comfort and pleasure" after the dedication ceremony. A reunion and banquet will take place, where the wives and daughters of the Order may enjoy themselves to their heart's content. After receiving food for both the mind and inner man, the young and the old may participate in the trip of the fantastic toes, and when they adjourn to their respective homes, they will, no doubt, be thinking of both the designs and tendencies of this noble Order, which is to enlarge and promote true sociality, kindness of heart, courtesy and hospitality.

THE MONTFLORE MEMORIAL WINDOW.

Sir Moses Montflore has recently placed a stained glass window of great beauty in Guildhall, as we stated in a recent number. We have pleasure in subjoining a description:

The head of the window is filled with rich stained glass; the monogram M. J. M. (Moses Judah Montflore) is in yellow letters placed on a blue shield with a margin of red and green interlaced with yellow and white stars. The lower opening is divided into four compartments. The first left hand contains a shield of the City Arms, with the motto "Dei est imperium, et sub eo pax et honor." The second left hand contains a shield of the City Arms, with the motto "Dei est imperium, et sub eo pax et honor." The third left hand contains a shield of the City Arms, with the motto "Dei est imperium, et sub eo pax et honor." The fourth left hand contains a shield of the City Arms, with the motto "Dei est imperium, et sub eo pax et honor."

The following is the inscription:—The gift of Sir Moses Montflore, Bart., as a testimony of gratitude for the sympathy and support shown by the officers of the London, when he proceeded, by request of his brethren, to foreign countries, and obtained for the Jews relief from oppression on account of their religious belief.

A regular meeting of the Fire-Fly Social and Dramatic Club, held on the 22d inst. The following officers were elected for the ensuing term of six months: President, Harry Ratkin; (re-elected) Vice-President, Ed. Herings; Recording Secretary, Sam. Green; Financial Secretary, Chas. Gordon; Treasurer, J. Levine; Sergeant-at-Arms, Leo Herings; (re-elected) Secretary, Sam. Green.

This California Social Club and Library held their semi-annual election, and the following officers were elected: A. Shloss, President; J. Greenman, Vice-President; R. Lichtenstein, Secretary; D. Marks, Treasurer; Board of Trustees, A. Shloss, M. Elias and L. Lichtenstein.

The San Francisco Social Club held its semi-annual election on Sunday, when the following officers were elected: President, H. P. Jones; Vice-President, G. H. Jones; Secretary, R. Jones; Treasurer, L. Jones; Board of Trustees, O. Broderick, L. Montgomerie, M. Jones.

Deutsches Theater.

Unter Deutsches Theater war am vergangenen Sonntag wenn auch nicht überfüllt, so doch recht lebhaft bei weitem besetzt, als wir es leider seit Wochen zu sehen gewohnt waren. Zu bereuen hatten die Besucher des Theaters es nicht ja freier als gewöhnlich erschienen zu sein, denn die Vorstellung war weniger wohl in der Wahl des Stüdes, als in der Durchführung eine all ihren Theilen vollkommen gelungen.

Das zuerst zur Aufführung gelangte Stück, "Ein Pariser Schülerjunge", komische Charaktergemälde von Trautmann ist zwar durchaus feins von den schlechtesten Stücken dieses Genres, leidet jedoch an dem einen Uebelstand, das es seine ganze Kraft auf eine einzige Rolle concentriert. Mag daher auch diese Rolle immerhin eine in jeder Beziehung effectvolle sein, so kann dieselbe doch unmöglich das Interesse des Publikums so vollkommen fesseln, um denselben die Unbedeutendheit der Darstellung des Stüdes sowohl, wie der übrigen Personen vergessen zu machen. Während daher diese eine Rolle durch ihre wirklich effectvolle Zeichnung mehr als noch durch ihre werthvolle vollkommene Durchführung dem ungeschulten Blick des Publikums erregt, liegt das Stück auf und für sich das beste vollkommen fassliche.

Die eigenthümliche Gestaltung der erwählten Rolle, "Schülerjunge", "Jacques Renard", und "Baroness de Beauville", welche dieselbe in drei vollkommen von einander abgesetzte Charaktere theilt, von denen der eine gerade das Gegenbild des andern ausbildet, macht dieselbe zu einer so schwierigen, daß es nur selten einer Schauspieler gelingt, sie vollkommen im Sinne des Dichters zu erfassen. Um so mehr Anerkennung verdiente daher Frau Genes, wenn sie diese Rolle in einer Weise durchführte, die eben auf das tiefste bewundern ließ nicht ohne derselben in ähnlichen Rollen auf unserer deutschen Bühne zu begreifen.

Schülerjunge und Baroness: schon in diesen zwei Rollen liegt die ganze Schauspielerkunst, die den die Darstellerin, eine Rolle zu spielen hat, in welcher sich zwei so diametral von einander verschiedene Charaktere vereinigen, und doch gelang so Frau Genes jeden einzelnen derselben zu einem in sich vollkommen abgeschlossenen Ganzen zu machen.

Als Jacques Renard ward sie ganz der freudigste zu allen Streichen aufgelegt. Schülerjunge, der wie alle Schülerjungen das flüchtige Element, wenn es nur nicht Wasser ist, so gerne hat. Und wer hätte nun in dem halbtönenen Schülerjungen die annähernde, eble, von Freieren umschwärzte Baroness wiedererkannt an der jugendliche, jede Bewegung die angeborene Grazie und den eingeborenen Adel verleiht. Bleibt man zu allem noch die rapiden Ueberränge in Betracht, die von dem einen Theile der Rolle zu dem andern erfolgen, und die deren Durchführung noch mehr erschweren, so wird man es wohl gerechtfertigt finden, wenn wir die Darstellung derselben am vergangenen Sonntag als eine müßiggelung bezeichnen.

Wie schon gesagt traten neben dieser Rolle die andern sehr in den Hintergrund, ja, wenn wir zum größten Theile ganz. Die beiden einzigen, die dem Charakter des Stüdes noch einigermaßen Rechnung trugen, waren das Kammermädchen, Babette, Frä. Wolff und Jean, Herr Lutz, doch auch diese verdankten ihren Effect meistens nur der gelungenen Durchführung.

Den Schluß der Vorstellung bildete eine von Herrn Lutz verfasste Parodie, "Schäbels Bonbon-Wieser und Louis le Reven." Die Wirkung des Stüdes ist einigermaßen dadurch, daß das dem Stück zu Grunde liegende Sujet durch die Ereignisse schon alljährlich in den Hintergrund gedrängt ist. Wer interessiert sich wohl jetzt noch für die verflochtene Fabel, oder gar für Rochefort den Laternenmann. Doch abgesehen davon, war die ganze Parodie so voller Witz und Satire, daß sie für zukünftige Produkte desselben Verfassers zu den schönsten Hoffnungen berechtigt.

Zur Aufführung am nächsten Sonntag gelangte die große Auehaltungs-Pose, "A la fin".

Der erste Sänger. Am nächsten Sonntag findet wiederum in der alten Turnhalle ein großes Concert der Theater-Sänger-Gesellschaft statt. Die Concerte dieser Gesellschaft haben sich hier eine große Popularität zu verschaffen gewußt, daß es wohl kaum ein Abend ist, da nicht aufmerksamer machen, einen sehr großen musikalischen Genuss bieten, wenn jeder Zuschauer versprochen. Wir erlauben uns daher, auch diesem Concerte, welches zu dem Programm beifügen, durchweg aus den reichlichen Spenden, die die Mitglieder der Gesellschaft zu Gunsten der Armen gesammelt haben, eine große Summe zu entnehmen.

Correspondenz vom Freitag, den 24. Jan. 1871.

Das letzte Lick House Maquee Ball war, als ein sehr liches und selecte. Splendid, dressen war there of every description, and the ladies present fairly shone with diamonds. The beautiful Hall was well filled with quadrants while the galleries were crowded with spectators. The music under leadership of Ballerina was superb, and the supper, worthy of the world wide reputation of the Lick House. The best acted character masquerade was a French look of grand dimensions, sustained in a lively manner by Mr. Wm. Saalburg.

Macomber Opera House. Billy Emerson has proven himself the best representative of negro characters who has ever appeared in our city. That the San Francisco Public will appreciate and reward him is shown by the large audience which nightly fills the opera house of amusement.

THE HEBREW

WOLFE HIGGINS & CO.

RECEIPT FOR THE RECEIPT OF THE ABOVE GRAND AFFAIR, WHICH CAME OFF FEBRUARY 8th, NEXT.

THE LITERARY ENTERTAINMENT AND BALL OF THE PACIFIC LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY ON FRIDAY EVENING LAST CAME OFF AT THE IRISH AMERICAN HALL AND PROVED A PERFECT SUCCESS.

CAPTURE OF PARIS.—The news received yesterday that Paris had capitulated created immense enthusiasm among our German population.

We understand that Mr. Louis Cohn, well known in our mercantile community, has been appointed Special Treasury Agent for the German Consulate.

The long continued siege of Paris has had one good effect. Formerly the most fashionable ladies used to send to Paris for cloaks etc. Now they get them from the eminent Cloak Firm of Sullivan, Frattini & Co., 14 Montgomery street.

THE EXCAVATIONS AT JERUSALEM.—The excavations at Jerusalem are attended with some, with numerous difficulties and dangers. The whole series of the progress of the bold explorers has been a succession of lucky escapes. Huge stones were day after day ready to fall, and sometimes did fall, on their heads.

One of the explorers, who is said to be a Frenchman, was actually buried under the ruins. Sometimes they are almost suffocated by the stifling heat; at other times they are plunged for hours up their necks in the freezing waters of some subterranean torrent; sometimes blocked up by a falling mass, without light or escape, and these labors had to be carried on not with the assistance of those on the spot, but in spite of the absurd obstacles thrown in the way of work by the singular union of fort, ignorance and stupidity, which can only be found in Oriental workers who in winter could never get the idea drummed into their heads that working would make them warm.

MANNERS.—Fine manners show themselves formidable to the uncivilized man. They are a subtle science of defense to parry an intimate date; but once matched by the skill of the other party they drop the point of the sword, points and fences disappear, and the youth finds himself in a mere transparent game, and wherein life is a loss to the victor.

Not a misunderstanding arises between the players. The aim is to facilitate life, to get rid of impediments, and bring the men pure to energetic. They aid our dealing and conversation, as a railway aids traveling by getting rid of all avoidable obstructions of the road, and leaving nothing to be conquered but pure space. Defect in manners is usually the defect of fine perceptions.

BORN.

In this city, January 10th, the wife of P. Misch, a son.

In this city, January 19, to the wife of Jonas Cohn, a son.

In this city, January 20, to the wife of Adolph Wisner, a son.

In San Bernardino, Jan. 10, to the wife of Louis Rosenbach, a daughter.

MARRIED.

In this city, January 22, by the Rev. H. Schwartz, at the residence of Mr. J. Rodmans, Raphael Levy, of France, to Charlotte Baron, of Bohemia.

In this city, January 22, by the Rev. H. Schwartz, Daniel Marx to Lena Houston, both natives of Germany.

In this city, January 22, by the Rev. H. Schwartz, Jacob Center to Rachel Solomon.

In this city, Jan. 22, Leon Blum to M. Jeannette Levy.

DIED.

In this city, January 20th, Y. Kramm, aged 57 years, 6 months and 3 days.

In this city, January 20, Samuel L. Robinson, aged 26 years, a native of Bonn, Prussia, died at his residence, 411 North Van Ness Street, Co. Co., Jan. 20, 1871, daughter of A. L. Lobos, aged 5 months and 10 days.

Germany

LIFE INSURANCE

Company.

MUTUAL.

Cash Assets \$2,000,000

Policyholders in Gold or Currency

New Advertisements.

CLEARING-OUT SALE!

PHILADELPHIA BREWERY

TAAFFE & CO.

TO INSURE A COMPLETE CLEARANCE

Silks, Flannels, Shawls, Blankets, Quilts, Dress Goods, Linens, Mourning Goods, Domestic, Embroideries, Lace, Hosiery, Gloves, Etc.,

HAVE MADE A REDUCTION OF

50 per cent. on Former Prices, for Cash.

Buyers have only to inspect our goods and prices to be convinced of the reliability of the above representation.

TAAFFE & CO.

9 Montgomery st.

DR. SAGE'S CATARRH REMEDY

I do not wish to inform you, reader, that Dr. Wonderful, or any other man, has discovered a remedy that cures Consumption, when the lungs are half consumed, in short, will cure all diseases of mind, body or estate, make men live forever, and leave death to play for want of work, and is designed to make our sublimity sphere, a blissful Paradise, to which Heaven itself shall be a side show. You have heard enough of that kind of humbuggery. But when I tell you that Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy will positively cure the worst cases of Catarrh in the head, I only wish you would believe me. I will pay \$500 Reward for a case that I cannot cure. A pamphlet giving symptoms and other information sent free to any address. This remedy is SOLD BY MOST DRUGGISTS IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD.

Price 50 cents. Sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of sixty cents, or four packages for two dollars. Beware of cheap imitations and "miraculous cures." See that my private Stamp, which is a positive guarantee of genuineness, is upon the outside wrapper. Remember that this private Stamp, issued by the United States Government expressly for address and medicines, has a portrait, name and stamping my name, and the words "U. S. Certificate of Genuineness," engraved upon it, and need not be taken. Don't be swindled by travelers and others representing themselves as Dr. Sage. I am the only man now living that has the knowledge and right to manufacture the GENUINE Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy, and I never travel to sell this medicine. Address: H. V. PIERCE, M. D., 133 Seneca Street, Buffalo, N. Y.

TO THE BUSINESS PUBLIC

SAN FRANCISCO & PACIFIC COAST.

Incorporation of a

CO-OPERATIVE PRINTING COMPANY

PRACTICAL PRINTERS.

IT IS UNDERSTOOD THAT A LARGE AMOUNT

of Printing has been recently going East

in consequence of the inability of the Printing Houses on this coast to compete with the Eastern Houses in point of cheapness. In order to overcome this difficulty and retain in San Francisco this drain on our capital, Practical Book and Job Printers of this city have formed an Association under the name of the SAN FRANCISCO

Co-operative Printing Co.

And have purchased WARE'S EXTENSIVE ESTABLISHMENT, where they are prepared to execute all descriptions of BOOK, NEWS, TRADING, and JOB PRINTING in a style unsurpassed by any house on this Coast, at

Eastern Prices

If the best workman, the lowest and most rapid of type and press process, and the most complete of machinery, are to be secured, the only place to go to is to the

LAWYERS, BANKING INSTITUTIONS, and INSURANCE COMPANIES will refer to their advantage to send their orders directly to the

CO-OPERATIVE PRINTING COMPANY, 411 Clay Street, 412 Commercial St.

HENRY B. SHAW

APOTHECARY, COR. OF SUTTER AND POWELL STREETS.

New Advertisements.

ANNUAL STATEMENT

PACIFIC INSURANCE CO.

San Francisco, California.

Made to the Insurance Commissioners for the Calendar Year ending December 31, 1870.

CAPITAL STOCK \$1,000,000 00

Assets.

Loans on First Mortgage \$553,914 70

Estimated Value of Buildings \$1,129,800

Estimated Value of Buildings on same \$55,000

Value of Mortgage on Real Estate \$1,000,000 00

Buildings on Premises insured for \$60,000

Loans on Collateral \$68,311 46

The aggregate present Market Value of Collateral \$187,700

Cash on hand and in Bank, in New York, Liverpool and London \$109,050 67

Balances in hands of Agents in course of transmission—Fire and Marine Premiums \$4,315 06

Insurance and Reinsurance \$20,374 32

State and Federal Stamps and other Assets \$20,300 00

Bonds and Stocks owned by the Company \$1,777,268 03

Real Estate owned by the Company \$1,777,268 03

Liabilities.

Losses in Process of Adjustment \$50,121 00

Amount paid for Fire Losses \$408,970 20

Amount paid for Marine Losses \$288,008 48

Salaries of Officers, Attorneys and Employees \$64,407 68

State and Federal Taxes \$37,941 4

Advertising, Stationery, Office Agency Expenses, and all other Payments \$131,574 38

Dividends paid Stockholders \$100,000 00

\$1,330,815 02

Net amount Fire Risks written during the year \$71,038,800

Amount Fire Risks in force Dec. 31, 1870 \$62,376,006

Amount Marine Risks in force Dec. 31, 1870 \$2,819,942

New Advertisements.

Auktions-Verkauf

Calz. Camps

Neuerermenten

Sunderen

zugehörend dem

John Middleton

John Middleton

John Middleton

John Middleton

John Middleton

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John Middleton

New Advertisements.

CALIFORNIA THEATER

Die Wunder-Lampe!

Die Wunder-Lampe!

Die Wunder-Lampe!

Die Wunder-Lampe!

Die Wunder-Lampe!

Die Wunder-Lampe!

Die Wunder-Lampe!

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Die Wunder-Lampe!

Die Wunder-Lampe!

CANDIES, ETC.—Falsely circulated reports to the contrary, Messrs. Schreeder & Albrecht, manufacturers of candies, etc., continue their old and well established business at Nos. 418 and 420 Clay street. Retail dealers will find everything they need for the coming holidays.

und die Preise will be found lower than at any other place in this city. Don't forget to call.

Photographien. — Von allen Photographien, die uns die jetzt vor Augen gekommen sind, müssen wir denen, die die Herren Brown & Otto, 23 Dritte Straße, verfertigen, den Preis zuerkennen, da dieselben in jeder Hinsicht aufs Beste ausgeführt sind. Trotzdem sind die Preise für dieselben viel niedriger, als bei gewöhnlich erlangt werden.

all heads of families to know where they can purchase good and substantial furniture and bedding at reasonable rates, especially at these times when the holidays are close at hand. We recommend all in want of any goods of the above description to call at the furniture warehouses of Mr. A. J. Shaber, No. 707 Market street, near Third, who has the repu-

OYSTER AND CHOP HOUSE.—Frank Johnson's oyster and chop house, corner of Clay and Leidesdorff streets, located for the past eighteen years. This saloon has been newly and elegantly fitted up with private rooms suitable for ladies and parties. Fresh Oregon oysters will be served up in every style, as well

—Currier & Winter have received all the new Chromos, New Engravings, latest styles of Mouldings for Picture Frames. Display your taste in selecting from the largest assortment in the State, at Currier & Winters, 211

— Dr. I. E. Jessup ist von den östlichen Staaten wieder zurückgekehrt, und kann in seinen alten Räumen, Ede Sutter und Montgomer's Straßen, über Luder's consultirt werden. Er ist präparirt, jeden Anforderungen seiner alten sowie einmaligen neuen Kunden, die ihm beschren, zu genügen. Jede Arbeit in dieser Office, die nicht zur Zufriedenheit ausfällt, wird bei persönlichem

mit denjenigen in den übrigen Staaten zu correspondiren, um 25 Cents reducirt worden. Diese Rubber-Platten, wolle Obere oder Untere, zu \$25, wovon Zufriedenheit garantirt wird. Die colossale Anzahl von Platten, von ihm gemacht, welche jetzt getragen werden, geben eine genügende Garantie seines Erfolges in dieser Branche. Alle sollten bei ihm besprechen, ehe sie ihre Arbeit anderweitig machen lassen.

— Das größte Lager und die größte Auswahl von Gold- und Silberwaaren, Schmuckfachen, Juwelen besitzt J. W. Tudor u. Co. an der R. D. Ecke von Sutter u. Montgomery Straßen.

to us if we direct them to the *only* place in this city where they can be sure to be accommodated not only with the very latest and most fashionable styles in boots and shoes, but also with footwear which fits to a nicety, and the price of which, is, withal, very moderate. We have allusion to P. Kelly's Prize Boot Store of the Pacific Coast, No. 327 and 329 Bush St.,

— Die Gold- und Silberwaaren-Fabrik von J. B. Zucker u. Co., Nordwest Ecke von Sutter und Montgomery Straßen, hat sich durch ganz Californien eines so ausgezeichneten Rufes zu erfreuen, daß wir wohl kaum erst nöthig haben unsere Leser darauf aufmerksam zu machen, daß dort die schönsten und billigsten Schmuckwa-

—It is, perhaps, not universally known that in our city, suits are made to order which are superior to most clothing manufactured in the East. Among the oldest firms of Merchant Tailors, and best known for their superior workmanship, is Messrs. J. L. Brooks, 710 Montgomery street, near Washington. Whoever wants to be in fashion should get his clothing

—The great crowds who throng the sidewalk in front of Tucker's Jewelry Palace, corner Montgomery and Sutter, are attracted by the daily grand display of jewelry of the very finest kind, and of every description. We doubt if there is another house in the same business in America, who can compare with Messrs. Tucker & Co., in the large assortment and quality of their wares.

made to look like new ones, by J. W. Tucker & Co., who employ none but the best of workmen, No. 103 Montgomery street.

A Farmer in Need.—Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry is a friend in deed. Who has not found it such in curing all diseases of the lungs and throat, coughs, colds, and pulmonary affections, and "last not least" Consumption.

Wir machen unsere Leser darauf auf-
merksam, daß Herr George Claussenius,
General-Agent der Electric Lebensversicherung-
gesellschaft von New York, seine Office nach 331
Tonigomerstraße (Strovens Building) verlegt
ist.

Für die ganz besten Photographien gehe
man nach Pöhlen n. Ruloffen No. 429 Woi-

Wir machen unsere Leserinnen darauf aufmerksam, daß die besten deutschen Dienstboten dem Intelligenz-Comtoir von Wien u. Ward in Clay und Montgomery Straßen zu haben sind.

— If you wish to make a really acceptable New Year's present, go to Tuckers and select one of his celebrated gold and quartz headed

Valentine naht heran und mit ihm fließt bei vielen, welche ihre Freunde und Freundschaft mit Valentines überlassen wollen, die Sorge nun, wo sie die schönsten und geschmackvollsten zu finden haben. Allen diesen diene zur Nachricht, daß D. C. Appleton, 508 Montgomerystraße, allein das größte Lager aller nur denkbaren Valentines besitzt.

its not alone fashionable and well-made, but so, at very moderate rates, then go to Tiger's Sailing Boats, in the Masonic Temple, corner of Montgomery and Post streets.

1

St. Valentine's Day
MONDAY, FEBRUARY 10TH.
VALENTINES.

Rich in gold and tinted with hues borrowed from the rainbow, wings with feathers plucked from the plumes of young doves, radiant with flowers from the garden of the Paphian heaven, calmly with the fragrance of maiden's sighs, and steeped in ample love's spells, for winning hearts.

Jeanne's Valentine.

I'll give you a kiss, if you divine
Who 'tis that sends the Valentine;
But promissèd, if your guess falls true,
For my poor one you'll forgo to rue,
If, justice done, should you complain,
You're forfeited! remain as I am.

Valentinsgedicht.

Wenn du auch nicht weißt, wer ich bin,
Und blümen der Art mittheil'gen,
Und wie ich dich so sehr liebe,
Werd' ich dich zum Frühlingstag.

Du sollst von mir bald ein Briefchen
An Valentine das Heizen gibt,
Es zeigt dich so gerne, wie ich dich,
Und wie ich dich so sehr liebe.

Des Meines' Kunst wird dich bezaubert,
Er macht Kuckuck von dich bezaubert;
Der Meines' Kunst wird dich bezaubert,
Er macht Kuckuck von dich bezaubert;

Der Diener dich dich dich dich
Und dich nicht dich dich dich dich
Und dich nicht dich dich dich dich
Und dich nicht dich dich dich dich

[illegible]

126-original comic, and sentimental Valentines,
on all subjects.

APPLETON'S VALENTINE EXPRESS, with
ten horses, will deliver Valentines every hour
in the day, in every part of the city.

D. E. APPLETON & CO.,
508 Montgomery street.
C. J. Appleton, President.

PACIFIC MAIL STEAMSHIP COMPANY
FOR NEW YORK via PANAMA

CABIN, \$100..... **SECOND CLASS, \$50**

LEAVE SAN FRANCISCO, ON FIRST
MONDAY AND THURSDAY STEAMERS, punctually at
eleven o'clock, a. m., on the 3d and
7th of each month, (except when either
of these falls on Sunday, when on Saturday, for
PANAMA, connecting via Panama Railroad, with one
of the Company's splendid steamers from ASPENWALL
FOR NEW YORK, ~~leaving at 10 o'clock, a. m., on~~
February 2d, - COLORADO, connecting with the
NEW YORK CITY, on the 10th.

All steamers touch at Acapulco. Steamers of the
18th touch at Manzanillo.

Steamers of the 3d touch at San Jose de Guatemala.
The 10th touches at San Blas, Tampico, Southamp-
ton, Queenstown, Bremen, Great, and Havre.

For Japan and China.

Steamers leave on the 1st of every month, punctu-
ally, for YOKOHAMA and HONGKONG, con-
necting at Yokohama with the Company's Branch Line for
PANAGHA, via Hio and Nagasaki.

February 26th—AMERICA, Capt. Doane.

Apply at the Pacific Mail Steamship Company's Office,
at their WHARF, CORNER OF FIRST AND BRAKMAN
STREETS.
[ad] ELDRIDGE & IRWIN, Agents.

OPPOSITION LINE.

FOR SAN DIEGO,

AN LUIS ORIBO, SANTA BARBARA, SAN
PEDRO, AND ANAHEIM LANDING.

The New and Commodious Steam-
ship
WM. TABER,
WM. E. PLUMMER, Commander,
Will leave for the above ports, from Market
Street Wharf, **WEDNESDAY, January 25th,** at 9
o'clock A. M. sharp.

This steamship having been placed permanently
on this route, the attention of the traveling publi-
cations, particularly called to her superior accommo-
dations.

OF Passage and Freight at Greatly Reduced
Rates.

For particulars apply to the Purser on board or
at the office, southwest corner of California and
Market streets, Mercantile Exchange Building.
J. NO. T. WRIGHT, Agent.

FOR THE
DIAMOND FIELDS

SOUTH AFRICA.
FIRST CLASS VESSEL WILL BE LAID
ON FOR
ALGORA MALLIV
Algoa Bay,
IN A FEW DAYS.
 For particulars concerning passage or freight,
 apply to
J. J. ELLIOTT,
 318 Front street.
JOHANN C. C. HARDERS
House & Fence Builder

Platt's New Music Hall

Großer Ball

Der Germania-Band, unter Leitung des Herrn Directors Schmidt, Jedem Sonntag Abend.

Eintritt 25 Cents, Damen frei. Es ladet ergebenst ein

New Atlantic Hotel

No. 624 Pacific Street, oberhalb Army, Elegante Küche, Billardzimmer.

Unsern Freunden und Bekannten zur Nachricht, das wir seit dem 1. März d. J. den alten Hotel gegenüber, ein neues und prächtiger eingerichtetes Hotel eröffnet haben.

SEIZ & CO'S

Restaurant und Kaffee-Salon, No. 607 Sacramento Street, San Francisco.

Die besten Weine, Delikatessen, etc. sind stets vorräthig.

FRANK V. SCUDDER,

Öffentlicher Notar und Commissioner of Deeds für alle Staaten und Territorien, ist ausgerufen nach 611 Montgomery Street, E. W. Ecke von Montgomery und Wacker.

Johnston & Nickerson, Kommissions-Händler in Produkten, Ausländischen u. inländischen Früchten, 408 Washington Street.

Deutsche Fabrik und chemische Wäscherei von Berlin. C. THOMANN, 1323 Division Street, E. W. Ecke von Division und Franklin.

Hemmo & Reuter's Backerei und Kaffee-Salon, No. 27 Kearny Street, zwischen Geary und Post Street, Louis Hemmo & Wm. Reuter, Eigentümer.

Mammoth Saloon, W. W. Ecke von Kearny und Jackson Streeten, Jos. Köster, Eigentümer.

JOHN ZIEGENBEIN & CO., Commission Merchants, Händler in allen Arten von Californischen und Oregonischen Produkten, No. 99 Clay Street, Ecke von Drumm.

Notiz, An und nach dem 15. Januar wird der Name der Firma Sullivan & Co. geändert werden und in Zukunft heißen: Sullivan, Frutiger & Co., No. 14 Montgomery Street.

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The Hebrew

Wills Jacoby, Herausgeber, Conrad Jacoby, Geschäftsführer, San Francisco, JANUARY 27, 1871

Benilleton

Der Flüchtling aus Jerusalem.

(Schluss)

Die Gefahr war aufs höchste gestiegen. Um Mittag kam ein Teil der Mauer zu sammen, die römischen Cohorten und der syrische Pöbel machten sich fertig, die Wälle zu bestürzen. Was Waffnen trugen, neuen Waffen hatte, bestieg die Mauer zum letzten Kampfe, ich selbst mit den tapfersten Jünglingen verteidigte die Feste. Seit zwei Sonnenuntergängen hatten wir keine Speise und kein Wasser mehr, dennoch liebten wir das Schwert nicht sinken. Alle umarmten sich wie Brüder, die Lustigkeit des Todes bestieg alle Herzen. Die Römer rückten heran, der Kampf ist allgemein, ich stürze mit den Jünglingen den Feinden entgegen, auf der Feste werden wir handgemein. Ich erblicke neben mir Schulamith in Waffnenrüstung, ihr Anblick entzündet mich mit Wonne, Alles sinkt in Vergessenheit in mir, Kampf und Tod der einzige Gedanke. Schon häufen sich ringsum die Gefallenen, der Augenblick des Unterliegens scheint gekommen — Da ertönen von ferne der Geschmetter der Tuba, das Schreien der Weifen, das Schilberklappen eines großen Heeres. Nächst wälzt sich ein mächtiger Freudenruf. Titus ist da! Es lebe der Kaiser Titus, der Sohn des Imperators! ertönt von den Rippen Hunderttausender. Dieser Ruf festelt jeden Arm, das Schwert zum Mordstoß erhoben, sich zurück. Auch aus dem Munde der verzweifeltsten Juden erhebt sich ein Freudenruf. Der Zerstörer Jerusalems soll der Retter der Juden werden!

Titus naht dem Kampfsplatz. Auf musikalischen Rufen in goldener Rüstung, aber mit gerungelter Stirn. Er gebietet Ruhe. Lautlos steht die Menge. Er steigt vom Roß. Geheiligte Diener schlagen einen Sessel auf dem höchsten Punkt der Feste auf. Er entbietet den Proconsul und den Thronharn der Juden vor sich. Moseja, auf Schulamith gestützt, wankt hervor. Titus vernimmt Anklage und Verteidigung. Der Verräther Antiochus mit einer Schaar Zeugen tritt vor den Kaiser. Laut wiederholt Antiochus, daß die Juden die Stadt angezündet. Auch mein Name wird genannt. Aber vor dem scharfen Blick des Titus erbleichen die Zeugen, einer verweist auf den andern, von dem er es vernommen haben will. Die am lauteften geschrien, verstummen ganz. Bald sind die Juden gereinigt von aller Schuld, und wüthend gebietet Titus, den Antiochus zum Mordplatz zu führen, Petrus seiner Würde zu berauben. Da dringen die Krieger der Stadt vor den Thron des Titus. Sie verlangen die Ausweisung der Juden aus Antiochia, da sie mit ihnen nicht in Frieden zu leben vermöchten. Die syrische Volksmasse wiederholt mit dumpfem Geschrei das Verlangen. Aber Titus erhebt sich, und spricht: Man hat ihnen zugeführt, den Unglücklichen, wozu sie sich flüchten könnten, so müssen wir sie behalten.

Wir standen am Sterbelager des ältesten Bruders Schulamith's, dem im Kampfe eine Wunde die tödtliche Wunde gebracht. Einfach waren wir am bemessenen, denn die Noth hatte selbst die enge Bande der Gemeinde gelöst, und welche Familie hatte nicht ähnlichen Verlust? Schulamith hatte das Haupt ihres sterbenden Bruders an ihre Brust gelegt. Es war sein Wunsch gewesen, in ihren Armen seine Seele auszuhauchen, und mitten im Kampfe des Todes mit der unbegrenzten Jugendkraft blühte er oft dankbar in der thronrunderen Auge, das des Schmerzes desto toller war. Der alte Moseja war durch die Schrecken und Kämpfe, durch die Unterdrückungen und Schmerzen, welche die letzten gebracht, zu einem kraftlosen Greise geworden, der sich mit Mühe noch trug.

Antiochus, wozu bist du mit geblieben? sprach der Greis, als der Sterbende in einen kurzen Schlaf verfallen. Ich habe bald keinen Erstgeborenen mehr in Israel und Hilel sind noch schwache Jünglinge: auf wen soll ich meine kitzelnde Hand legen?

Ich bleibe, wo ich bin, erwiederte ich, und wo man mich nicht von sich löst.

Da vergift, Vater, fiel Schulamith ein, daß Antiochus in Antiochia nicht länger ist, man kennt und verfolgt ihn hier.

Antiochia! sprach der Greis. Hast du gehört, welcher neue Frevel geschehen? Als der Kaiser in das Amphitheater trat, empfing ihn der laute Jubelruf der Syrer. Aber als er freundlich gekniet, traten abermals Abgeordnete der Stadt vor seinen Thron, und baten, wenn die Juden bleiben sollten in Antiochia, ihnen wenigstens die ehernen Tische zu nehmen, auf denen ihnen die Freiheit der Rechte mit den Syrern zugesichert, und die am Eingange der großen Synagoge aufgehängt sind. Titus blieb standhaft, und verweigerte es ihnen. Da stiegen Freier in der Nacht durch die Feste in das verlassene Gebäude, tödteten die alten Diener, welche darin wohnten, und zündeten die Tische mit Ketten. Kein Jude wagte es vor Titus zu treten, und ihm diese That zu thun.

Wir schlafen über einem Erdboden, das losbrechen wird, wenn Titus abgezogen. Ich habe heute die Gemeinde berufen lassen, um die Synagogenwände niederzulegen. Mein Haupt und mein Arm sind schwach geworden, sie zu tragen. Aber die

mand gehorchte dem Rufe, ich blieb allein; Jeder verweilt im verborgenen Winkel seiner verfallenen Wohnungen, nur die und die schlecht eine Schattengestalt aus den Trümmern hervor, und eilt rasch vorüber. Wehe dem Augenblicke, wo die Muth von neuem aus der Asche schlugen wird. Unsere Väter sündigten, sie sind nicht mehr: wir tragen ihre Schulden. Rache! herrschen über uns, und Reiter entzieht uns aus ihrer Hand.

Israel, sprach Schulamith, hat sein Loos beendigt in Asien. Es soll entwurzelt werden seiner Heimath, einer neuen Sonne soll es weichen, die im Abendland langsam aufgegangen. In den Strahlen dieser neuen Sonne soll es sich stärken und erhalten. Der uralte Haß Asiens gegen Juda ist das Werkzeu des Herrn, womit er den Ueberrest Israels nach Abend treibt, aus Asien verdrängt. In den alten Sitten können wir nicht mehr weilen. Man hat uns zu lange gefesselt, um uns unsere Niederlage zu vergehen, zu lange gekneipelt, um unsere Schwächen zu bemitleiden. Wer zurückbleibt, vernichtet sich selbst. In Asien kann Juda keine Ruhe mehr finden. Laßt uns nach dem Abendlande gehen.

Woh dem Greise, jammerte Moseja, der noch wandern muß. Das Grab meiner Väter soll ich hinter mich lassen, und mein Simon begleitet mich nicht.

Wenn ihr ziehen wollt, sprach ich, wenn ihr Asiens blutgetränkten Boden verlassen wollt, so geht nach Athen. Dort wo Morgen- und Abendland zusammentreffen, ist man gleichgültig gegen Beides. Ein Jude, der dort wohnt, und nach Jerusalem zum Passah kam, hat mir Gutes von dort berichtet. Es ist dort eine Gemeinde, nicht zu stark, um des Pöbels Blick auf sich zu ziehen, nicht zu klein, um Antömmelungen nicht gleich aufnehmen zu können.

Ich habe der Kostbarkeiten nur wenige gerettet, meine Hände muß ich zurücklassen, und jetzt auch um in dem zerstörten Hause, Sprüche haben Alles zerstört. Soll ich betteln in meinem Alter, ich, Moseja, der nur zu geben gewohnt ist?

Wir können arbeiten, sprach Joseph, sich unsere starken Arme, in Zeiten, wie unsere, sind sie die sicherste Habe.

Vater, fuhr Schulamith fort, der Gott Israels wird sich uns nicht entziehen und uns untergehen lassen. Daß wir sind, ist Beweis, daß wir sein sollen. Sollte Juda ganz unkommen, würden uns die Trümmer Jerusalems alleamt begraben haben. Versteht du uns selbst nicht, als wir die heilige Stadt verließen vor ihrem letzten Kriege: Der Gott Juda's hat seit Jahrhunderten im Voraus Haufen geführt aus Jerusalem nach allen Ländern, daß Juda nicht fallen sollte mit Jerusalem. Der Herr zeigte lange vorher, was wir thun sollen, wenn wir es verstehen und befolgen. Wenn dieser da sein letztes Lager gefunden gehen wir nach Athen.

Der Sterbende senkte tief auf und fing wieder an zu röcheln.

Und du Antiochus, fragte Moseja. Wenn es gehen will, erwiederte ich, so gehe ich mit. Ihr habt wieder Bande geknüpft um mich, ich möchte sie nicht zerreißen. Das Weitere weiß ich nicht.

Ja, Antiochus, sprach Schulamith, du gehst mit uns, so der Herr will. Du bist meines Vaters Sohn geworden, und unser Bruder. Was der Herr dir bei uns aufgelegt, mußt du tragen. Wer wollte wandern ohne Ziel und wo könntest du bleiben?

Jetzt öffnete Simon die Augen, aber es war ein zerknirschter Strahl in ihnen; seine Hand wollte sich heben, aber sie griff nur; die Seufzer folgten schnell, aber die Brust hob sich nicht mehr. Da floß ein rother Schweiß aus seinem Wunde, sein Haupt gleitete schnell vom Busen Schulamith's herab, und fiel tief in die Kissen, und es war Alles still an ihm.

Wir waren aufgesprungen, und riefen freudig: Höre, Israel, der Ewige unser Gott, der Ewige, ist einig! Schulamith sprach es mit, aber plötzlich brach sie zusammen. Ich hatte auf sie gesehen und fing sie schnell in meine Arme auf. Sie lag in Todesbeuge an meiner Brust. Ich weinte, meine Arme rannen aus ihre geschlossenen Augen, und ich wußte, daß es meine Thränen waren.

Da fielen starke Schläge an die verschlossene Thüre. Der Ton, der durch die Hallen wiederholte, sagte mir, daß er von Kaiser römischer Victoren käme. Niemand von seinem Plaze, Moseja und seine Söhne standen erstarrt, und ich hatte um keinen Imperator die Hände niedergelegt, die meine Brust beschwerte.

Der Thor gab bald nach, und in kurzer Zeit traten römische Soldaten in das Zimmer. Als sie unsere Gruppe erblickten, wichen sie schein zurück. Der Centurio trat vor und fragte, wer von uns Antiochus, der Sohn Josada's, sei? Da wußte ich Joseph, er nahm seine Schwert und trug sie auf ein Hüfthaken. Hier bin ich. Im Namen des Imperators, folge mir zum Kaiser. Ich darf keinen Blick auf die Zurückbleibenden, sondern schritt schnell zur Thür hinaus.

Bald war ich an dem Eingange des Palastes, wo Titus residierte. Durch Hallen und Gemächer, durch Bogen und Säulen, durch Tribünen, Principien und Decurionen, wurde ich geführt in das Speisezimmer des Kaisers. Auf bogenförmigen Ruhebetten, um eine runde, mit Seifen bedeckte Tafel, lag Titus mit seinen Weibern. Die Diener waren mit Kränzen geschmückt, ihre Hände umschlossen goldene Becher, in denen der Wein aus Chios perlte.

Als ich eingetreten, erhob sich Titus mit halbem Grise, und blühte mich lang an. Du bist einer der Palatin, welche den Brand meines Tempels verurtheilt, den ich dem Jupiter weihen wollte, der den Namen meines Vaters tragen sollte.

Ich habe mein Volk, meinen Herd und meinen Glauben vertheidigt, so lange ich vermochte.

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Barum bist du nicht herabgekommen auf
meine Aufforderung mit den Schafen, die ich
nach Gophna sandte?

So lange der Kampf noch währte, gehörte
ich ihm. Ich hatte ihn nicht angefangen,
sonnt ihn nicht beenden, aber mitgehen
durfte ich mit ihm nicht, ich mußte bei ihm
bleiben.

Ihr habt eure Hände mit dem Blute eures
Todes schuldig. Meine Hand ist rein geblieben. Ich habe
mit gegen Römer gekämpft. Was Andere
thun, mögen sie selbst bereuen. Aber mo-
der Kampf entpinnen ist um mein Leben,
sein Recht und seinen Gott, wer kann da sa-
gen: so weit und nicht weiter. Dann ist der
Tod so nahe an mir vorübergegangen, ich
habe ihm die Hand brüderlich entgegenge-
streckt, warum sollte ich sie jetzt nicht er-
greifen, wenn sie mir geboten wird?

Ich habe mir erzählt lassen die wunder-
same Weise, wie die der Vögel im Kampf-
spiel verhielt. Ich habe jetzt ein Anderes
mit dir vor.

Was du beschloßest, es geschieht, so du es
ausführen kannst.

Du sollst leben bleiben bis — zu meinem
Triumph. Mit Simon den Geros sollst
du den Juge der Besiegten in Trauerlei-
der vorangehen. Dein Leben fliehe dann in
Hand meines Vaters. Bona imperatori,
Freunde!

Und sie tranken das Wohl des Kaisers in
gemäßigtem Chierweine bei meinem Schmerz.
Was meinst du?

Schneidiger nennen dich den Großmüthi-
gen, Titus, erwiderte ich. Und du bist kein
Menschenfresser, das weiß ich, wie die
Westen deines Volkes. Aber mir hast du
drine Großmuth nicht erwiesen.

Könige gingen schon vor dem Triumph-
wagen des Römers, und waren stolz darauf
und du findest es unbedeutend, das Unbedeu-
tender?

Ich bin ein unwillkürlicher Hebräer; auch
ein Kaiser muß solche Unwillkürlichkeit verzeihen.
Bei uns galt es stets für eine größere Wohl-
that, den gefährlichen Feind so gleich dem
Tode zu übergeben, als ihn gefesselt dem
Fessel zu zeigen, mit ihm zu prunken und ihn
dann — zu schlachten. Doch wir sind rohe
Barbaren nach eurer Sprache.

Solcher verzeh ich auch die Sprache des
Spottes. Geh, du bist zu deiner Bestim-
mung reif.

Die Pforte des Conaculums schloß sich
hinter mir, und die Pforte des Gefängnisses
öffnet sich mir.

Ein heller Morgen steht über die Erde,
da ich das römische Kriegsschiff betrete, wel-
ches mich in Gefolge des Kaisers nach Alex-
andrien bringen soll, und von da nach der
Persien der Welt, nach Rom. In jäh-
loser Menge sind die Schiffe verammelt,
die in ihrem Schooße die Trümmer Judas
bergen, den goldenen Leuchter, den Tisch der
Schaubrode, Gefesselten und unglückliche
Knechte, daß der römische Fessel sein
Lüsterne Auge daran weide, und seine Nech-
tigkeit vergesse vor dem Glanze seiner Herr-
scher. — Die Morgenröthe übersteht mit
ihren Strahlen die ehernen Schindeln der
Schiffe, und glänzt silbern von den Wellen
zurück, welche die Ruder schlagen. Ein
frischer Wind schwellte die kurzen Segel,
und trüffelte das Meer. Aber nicht lange,
so geleitete man mich hinab in den Bauch
des Schiffes, und schloß mich mit Fesseln
in eine enge Kammer. Eine vergitterte
Lute gehaltet mir noch die Aussicht auf die
nahe Küste, der das Schiff entleert.

So stehe ich aufrecht, wenn auch von den
Fesseln gedrückt, geleitet an die Schiffswand,
die mich von den Wogen des Meeres trennt,
und schaue hinaus. Hat man mir diese
Fernsicht gestattet, daß ich Absehig nehme
von dir, theures Heimathland? daß ich dir
Lebewohl sage, Land meiner Freunde und
Schmerzen? Schon legt sich der Nebel um
die zurückweichenden Ufer, das Einzelne ver-
schwindet, und nur als weiter Kranz um die
Gewässer bist du sichtbar. Jetzt erst trenne
ich mich von dir, Gebirge Judas, jetzt ver-
lasse ich dich, theurer Hermon, dich Jordan,
und dich murrende Quelle des Siloah.

Jetzt erst fühlst du mich entzweit, Wüste von
Jericho, und ihr, schattige Daine Debrons.
Jetzt erst fühlst du, daß ich fern von euch
bin, und mein Auge euch nie wieder sehen
wird. Ich bin verlassen von Vater und
Mutter, Geschwister und Freunden, ihr aber
seid noch mehr verlassen. — Die Schindeln
der Wüste hat sich über euch gelegt, der Tod
eines Volkes hat sich euer Leichnam über euch
gebreitet; wann werdet ihr wieder erwachen?
Nachttag habet ihr für die Hingebung, die nicht
gehalten worden, Brachjahre mehr denn alle
Jubeljahre Israels, keine Flugschär durch-
furcht, keine Dacke zerflattert euren Hagen,
und die spärliche Pflanze, die ihr herabruft,
spritzt nicht einmal für das Gewild des
Feldes, das sie ernährt. Wo hast du
hingethan deine Demüthiger? Wo hast du
hingethan das Volk des Herrn? — Die Fesseln
verrathen an Asram und Gios, an
Aram und Javan — darum wandeln keine
Propheeten mehr auf dir, keine Feste werden
die gefeiert, keine Pilgerzüge angeht, und
das Volk des göttlichen Geistes hört
du nicht mehr. Meinst du, daß darum der
Kampf zu Ende ist? Meinst du, daß du ge-
nug Blut getrunken? weil du das Blut de-
ner eigenen Kinder lechzend aufgesaugt?
Da du keinem gehört, wirst du allen ge-
hören. Als werden um dich werden mit dem
Schmerze, und dem Stand wird ihre zers-
törten Leiber empfangen. Um die heili-
gen Spuren, die dir eingebracht sind, wird
der Kampf beginnen, um die Trümmer, die
da trüben, wird Schlachtabender einge-
bracht, und die Schatten werden, die du be-
graben, werden den Schall der Kriegsdrommen im-
mer von neuem heraufbesingen!

Lebet wohl, wie ich hinaus, ihr Gedber,
lebet wohl, Vagabunden und Ungegründeten,
Oleider meines zerstückelten Sänglings,
du toder Leib meiner Mariame, Jodas
mit deinem Weibe und deinen Kindern, ra-

het wie Wächter um den großen Reiquam
Jerusalem, um dessen zerstücktes Haupt
den Hingehenden des Tempels. Ein Volk
ist ausgewandert als Elende, und kommt
nicht wieder; eure Fürsten schreiten in Rei-
ten vor dem Triumphwagen eures Kaiser-
rers. Weilt ihr fragen nach den Euren,
erhebet eure Stimme laut, daß sie verneh-
men, ruft bis an die vier Ecken der Erde,
bis an das Ende des Himmels, dann werden
sie sie vernehmen. Barum habet ihr mich
gehen lassen? warum nicht bei euch behal-
ten? Nun kommen wir nicht wieder, wir
wären denn um den Rand der Erde gewan-
delt. Aber ihr habet uns mitgegeben: euer
Andenken und euren Namen, und das ist eine
schwere Last. Denn man wird uns sagen,
wir rächen nach Reichen und fügen nach
Trümmern aus.

Lebet auch ihr wohl, Mariame und Schu-
lami, lebet Straßen eurer Lebenslone.
Habet ihr euren Todten gebettet in den
Schooß der Erde, den ihr kein Speer zer-
stört? Habet ihr den Wanderstab er-
griffen, der euch frei machte vom Boden der
Unfreiheit? Auch euch werde ich nicht wie-
dersehen.

Das Schiff macht eine Wendung, und nur
das innerste Ufer liegt noch vor mir.
Ich werfe mich nieder auf die harten Plan-
ken des Schiffes. Ich will den doppelten
Himmel nicht sehen, droben und im Meer,
da ich keinen habe in mir und um mich.

Aus der vergangenen Zeit.

Es war zur Zeit des Czar Nikolas.

In einem kleinen südlichen Bolivien,
vor einem niedrigen hölzernen Hause, hielt
zu später Nachtstunde ein Trupp Soldaten und
Beamte. Der Führer derselben klopfte mit
seinem Stocke an der unmitteibar aus dem
Wohloale auf die Straße führende Thür
mit großer Vorsicht, um die Leute in den be-
nachbarten Häusern, denen ein ähnlicher
Nachtschlag zugebracht ist, nicht vorzeitig zu
wecken, und wartet geduldig, bis ihm Licht
und ein halbnackter Mann auf der Schwelle
erscheint. Der Angstschrei derselben erklingt
unter der klaffen Hand eines Soldaten; die
Thüre fällt wieder in das Schloß und die
nacktlichen Gäste stehen in der schlecht er-
leuchteten Stube.

Es ist dies eine Refraktionsstreuung, welche
unterm Deckmantel der Nacht die Leute bi-
schleicht, sie im Schlafe überfällt und die
Wohltätigkeit entführt.

In seinem kleinen Bettchen schläft ein
zweiwöchiger Knabe. Zwei Männer nähern
sich dem Lager; der Knabe ist wach und vom
Schreck gelähmt; er wird heruntergezerrt,
gemüthet; der Kleine ist einknagig — ge-
rettet! Fluchend und den Knaben zu-
rückstoßend, daß er zu Boden taumelt, nä-
hern sich die Götter dem Bette der Frau
und ein Angstschrei ertönt durch die Luft. Die
Mutter, ein Bild des Jammers, umschlingt
einen Knaben, der an ihrem Herzen, das
glückliche Lächeln der Kindheit auf den Lip-
pen noch immer schließt, und bebt; statt zu
den Menschen, die ihre rauhen Arme nach
dem schlafenden Knaben ausstrecken, zu Gott
um Schutz und Hilfe. Aber Gott hat sie
nicht erhört, die Männer entfernen sich, die
Mutter hat ihr Kind nicht mehr!

Diese kleinen Knaben waren es, die in
Rußland aus der jüdischen Bevölkerung zur
Erziehung für den Kriegsdienst ausgehoben
wurden. Man wollte sie abhärten und für
die Strapazen des Militärdienstes fähig;
man wollte aus dem weichen Stoffe eines
orientalischen Volkes massive Soldaten
schneiden; besonders aber die Kinder der
Juden, ihrer Religion, ihren Eltern, ihrer
Nation entfremden und sie russifizieren.

Weit weg von der Heimat, in fernem,
fremden Gegenden, unter andern Völkern,
unter eiferer Strenge, unter fortwähren-
den harten Arbeiten, erlagen die Einen dem
gehenden Heimweh, die Andern den Strap-
azen, während die Ueberlebenden aus ihren
Erinnerungen nichts gerettet und nach und
nach vergessen hatten; den Ort, wo ihre
Wiese stand, den Vater, die Mutter, das
Gebet. Alles taucht ja unter im Ocean
der Zeit.

Wie man einem böartigen Uebel, einer
großartigen Seuche entgegentritt, so sah
man im Lande der Aushebung entgegen,
welche so viele Familien geliebte Kinder in
einem Alter entführten, wo sie noch so sehr
der mütterlichen Pflege und des väterlichen
Schutzes bedurften — fast immer entführten;
denn die die Kinder gereift und den lang-
jährigen Dienst zurückgelegt haben; bis sie
heimkehrten aus den fernen Bergen, aus
den Eisfeldern Kamtschatkas, von der Grenze
Chinas, hat längst die Erde des Todes die
Leben dahien gemähet und die armen El-
tern sind heimgesungen ohne die Kinder zu
sehen.

Die Nacht ist dorthin; viele unglückliche
Familien, jammernde Weiber und weinende
Kinder hinter sich lassend. Es sind jarte
Glieder aus manchen Familien zerger-
ten worden, Blut und Thränen fließen nach.
So folgt man den Todten auf ihrem letzten
Gange, wie die Ketten von ihren Angehörigen
gefolgt wurden, als sie am Morgen
herdeweise nach der Gouvernementsstadt
abgeführt wurden: Jammernde, Ausbrüche
des Schmerzes und der Verzweiflung. Zu-
sammenbrechen unter der Wucht des Un-
glücks und Rückkehr mit zerwundenen Gei-
stern, zerstückten Gliedern, gebundenen Hän-
den! Das das schwer getroffene Herz einer Mut-
ter aufschrien kann, was der tiefe Schmerz
einer verzweifenden Vater adressen kann,
erfahren die Euf des heimgesuchten Ortes!

Es war ein Jammer, groß und gewaltig,
wie der Wille, der ihn heraufbesang.

In der Stube, wo den Armen der Mut-
ter ihr Bettchen stand, trüben sich die Le-
ben, untereigter, harter Mann, mit
stiften unheimlichen Augen und rothem
Bart, wie die Landente, in einen Augen-
welchen Schatz geüffnet, um den Leib eine
rothe Wunde.

In dem trüben Zimmer leuchtete ein
Fensterstrahl.

(Fortsetzung folgt.)

MARK AND **OCULIST AND AURIST.**

NO. 722 MONTGOMERY STREET.

Opposite Metropolitan Theatre, San Francisco

OFFICE HOURS, FROM 11 A. M. TO 3 P. M.

Holiday Presents!

ROBERT MAYERS

Japanese Bazaar!

Importer of all kinds

JAPANESE CURIOSITIES!

Yacowar, Wari, Crystal Jewels, Fine French Goods,

Musik, Bunt, Accordeons, Conchordians, etc.

No. 342, Montgomery Street,

South-east corner Plaza, San Francisco.

THE PRUSSIANS

STILL VICTORIOUS!

AND WILL CONTINUE TO BE, BECAUSE

they have been so Eclectic in warfare, and have for

the last few years adopted the latest improvements in

Guns and Military Tactics.

DR. A. B. ATWELL,

Eclectic.

Has discovered, after four years of diligent research, that

the Sierra Nevada Mountains are replete with vegetation

possessing medical properties far superior to anything ever

before discovered. Vegetation possessing medical prop-
erties, existing in a climate like that of California, are
more positive in their action, rendering cure more rapid
and permanent.

The Doctor has discovered a class of alteratives which
combined with those before in his possession, are of pre-
cious value in the treatment of chronic diseases depend-
ing upon the impure state of the blood. Such as Rheumatism,
even if caused by mercury, Neuralgia, Fever Sore, and all
indolent ulcers of long standing, treated with success, and
a speedy cure guaranteed. No cure no pay, it the Doctor's
directions are followed.

FEMALE WEAKNESS.

The Doctor treats successfully all of those complaints
coming under this head, peculiar to the female sex, which,
if too long neglected or mismanaged, speedily end in Con-
sumption, and he will challenge the medical faculty to pro-
duce a course of treatment which in point of speed and
effectual cure will equal his.

FEBRIFUGE.

The Doctor has discovered a plant growing in the Sierra
Nevada Mountains, by the aid of which he arrests the
most malignant fevers (even typhoid), in the space of a
few hours, leaving the patient convalescing.

The Doctor's treatment for Scarlet Fever, which is the
same as that of Dr. Beuch, (of New York) Dr. Scudder,
and Dr. Warren, is the most successful treatment ever yet
adopted, and is very popular because it is so successful.

The Doctor would call special attention to his anti-
spasmodic treatment for the diseases of children, which is
at once safe and effectual, relieving congestion and estab-
lishing the circulation of the blood in a short time, which
has given him an honestly won reputation for the treat-
ment of the diseases of children.

The Doctor having located at No. 88 Post Street, be-
tween Montgomery and Kearny (up-stairs), can be found
at his rooms between the hours of 8 and 12 A. M., and 1
and 8 P. M., except when professionally absent.

L. ATKINSON & CO.,

DEALERS IN...

Shirts and Collars,

MOVED TO

NO. 310 CALIFORNIA STREET,

Between Sansome and Battery.

JOSEPH MARCHANT,

Wholesale and Retail Dealers in

Wood of every description,

Waterfront, between Market and Commercial

streets, Wharf.

I take pleasure in announcing to the public, that I

possess the best facilities to supply my customers

with the best KINDLING WOOD of every de-

scription, at lower prices than any other house in

this city.

PRECHT & EGGERS,

DEALERS IN

Green & Dried Fruits, Nuts, Etc

PACIFIC FRUIT MARK,

San Francisco.

PIPER

HEIDTSTECK CHAMPANGE,

HENRY LUND, Agent,

No. 315 Front Street,

Corner of Commercial.

CANDIES.

VERY STYLE AND VARIETY CONSTANTLY ON

hand at CHARLES H. WENGER'S, No. 515 Kearny



JOHN SIMS,
Manufacturer of all kinds of

Fireproof Doors, Window-Blinds, Shutters

BURGLAR-PROOF
Bank Vaults and Safes

Wrought Iron Grates and Stairs.

WROUGHT AND CAST-IRON RAILINGS,
Balconies, Stairs, Gratings, Tie Rods, Anchors, and other Architectural Iron Work, at the old stand, established in 1833, by the present proprietor.

OREGON STREET,
Between Jackson, Washington, Front, and Davis, SAN FRANCISCO.

All orders from the Interior, Oregon and Washington Territory, by express to the Pacific Coast, attended to with promptness and dispatch.
Mr. Sims appreciates the past liberal patronage of his friends, and trusts he may continue to merit it in the future.
For the information of strangers, he would say that he feels confident that his experience in his particular calling is surpassed by none on this Coast, which his superior work, sent to almost every town in California, Oregon, Victoria, and Sandwich Islands, and to be seen on some of the best buildings in San Francisco, fully attests.
Also a very large lot of Second-hand Shutters, of various dimensions, all in very good shape.
N. B. Mr. E. M. Burgess, of Portland, will make contracts for Iron Work, in my name.

LINFORTH, KELLOGG & CO.,
IMPORTERS OF

HARDWARE,
Nos. 3 and 5, Front Street, SAN FRANCISCO.

THE ATTENTION OF COUNTRY BUYERS
is invited to our stock of Goods selected with special reference to the wants of the Country, consisting in part of the following articles:

Farming Tools, Hoes, Rakes, Bailing Rope, Shovels, Saws, Axes, Files and Bells, Belts, Axes, Chains, Anvils, Vises and Bellows, Copper Tools, Builders' Hardware, Miners' Tools, Picks and Shovels, Cast Steel Shovels, Drill Hammers, Sledge Hammers, Powder, Fuse, etc., Nails, Oil Chain Rope, Axes, Cast Steel, Cutlery, Shell Hardware.

Orders respectfully solicited and promptly and faithfully executed.
Nos. 3 and 5 Front Street, San Francisco.

PERFECT FITTING PANTS,
Made to Order, for \$5, at
M. SHORT'S,
557 COMMERCIAL STREET, bet. Montgomery and Market.

You can take your choice from 50 PATTERNS.

BUSINESS SUITS (to order), \$25 and all other suits in proportion. **BOYS' CLOTHING** made to order. We will guarantee all our work to give entire satisfaction.
N. B. **FORGET** the coverings of Commercial and Tailors.

BIANCHI & CUNEO,
Marble Works,
Near the Junction of Bay & Market St.
SAN FRANCISCO.

Plain and Ornamental Work done in the best manner and at the most reasonable prices.
Constantly on hand an Elegant Assortment of Monuments, Headstones, Tablets, etc.

ADELSORFER BROS.,
21 & 23 Battery Street.
Between Pine and Bush, SAN FRANCISCO.

Will sell EXCHANGE, in sums to suit, on the following places:

Hamburg, Frankfurt a. M., Nuernberg, Frankfurt, Stuttgart, Mainz.

M. O'KEAN,
Gas Fitter and Plumber
NO. 761 MARKET STREET, San Francisco.
Between Third and Fourth.

All orders promptly attended to. Particular attention paid to Jobbing of all kinds. Always on hand an assortment of New and Second-hand GAS FIXTURES of all kinds. All work done at the lowest rates and guaranteed.

ALBERT KUNZ,
Seal Engraver,
Society and Masonic Seals. Executed in the best manner.
No. 611 Montgomery Street.

Take Notice!
COAL! ONLY COAL!
L. JAFFE,
NO. 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

WINE HOUSE, Wholesale & Retail,
240 SUTTER STREET,
bet. Kearny and Dupont, San Francisco.
BERNAY & WURST, Proprietors.

Families supplied with the very best kinds of liquors at the lowest prices.

OVERLAND HOUSE,
531 and 533 California St., San Francisco.

Wholesale and Retail of all kinds of Groceries, including Flour, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, etc.

ELDRIDGE & MIDDLETON,
COAL DEALERS,
No. 14 Post Street, San Francisco.

Only the very best WINE and LIQUORS kept in the Bar.

NOT LUNCH served daily from 11 A.M. to 2 P.M.

Liquors for family use, at the lowest prices.

Commission Merchants
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC FRUITS,
No. 26 WASHINGTON STREET, San Francisco.

Referring to the above, the undersigned informs his friends and the public generally, that he will carry on the Furniture business at the old stand, 26 WASHINGTON STREET, San Francisco, and has secured the public patronage of the public patronage.

November 14, 1870.

COMMERCIAL
Steam Printing House
FRANCIS, VALENTINE & CO., Proprietors,
NO. 517 CLAY STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.

WHAT CHEER LAUNDRY,
What Cheer House.

Special attention paid to doing up Washing in a best style.

Washing returned in time for any steamer or not leaving the city.

All buttons sewed on, and ordinary mending done. Give us a trial.

Laundry Office, What Cheer House.

PACIFIC MARBLE MANUFACTURING CO.,
Workers and Dealers in

Marble Mantels
Freestone, Granite,

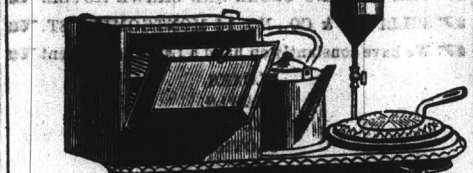
MARBLE MONUMENTS,
GRAVE STONES,

MONUMENTS WITH ELEGANT INSCRIPTIONS.

No. 227, Market Street, Between Fifth and Sixth.

VAS. A. PRITCHARD, Superintendent.
All Work done at the Lowest Rates. 1715

Amerikanischer Dampf-Ofen,
Patent of January 1867 and Februar 1869, durch Young, Benfer & Co.



Sein Holz, Kohlen, Kiste, Ofenrohr und Schornstein, und brennt Holz. Garfahigkeit und Bequemlichkeit verbunden.

W. Little & Co., Fabrikant, 1111 Market Street, San Francisco.

Der Ofen ist ein Patent für die Pacific Coast, No. 67 und 69 Dritte Etage.

Der Ofen ist ein Patent für die Pacific Coast, No. 67 und 69 Dritte Etage.

Country Rights zu verkaufen und Agenten gesucht.

IN THE FIELD AGAIN!
THE PIONEER PHOTOGRAPHER,



HENRY BUSH,
CAN BE FOUND AT THE EXHIBITION GALLERY, Junction of Market and Kearny Sts. His Photographs and Ambrotypes can not be surpassed. For a good picture go to HENRY BUSH.

Mme. LOUIS TERME,
COSTUMER,
NO. 512 JACKSON STREET.

Theatrical Costumes; Ball Dresses, Military Uniforms constantly on hand. Costumes of every description made to order at the shortest notice. Orders respectfully solicited. Terms moderate.

RENTON, SMITH & CO.,
Lumber Dealers,
Spar and Pile constantly on hand.

Office, Pier 3, Steamer Street, SAN FRANCISCO.

Office of the Port Blackly Steam Saw Mill, Pigeon Sound.

Cargoes furnished to order.

St. Boniface Restaurant,
Opposite Dupont, SAN FRANCISCO.

FRANK BERGMANN, Proprietor.

The Restaurant is open day and night, and in all respects a First Class Family Restaurant.

Suisse Esperance,
Depot, 101, 103, and 105 FRONT STREET.

Glass, Etc., Etc.,
DEPOT, 101, 103, and 105 FRONT STREET.

SULLIVAN, KELLY & CO.,
Importers and Dealers in

PAINTS, OILS,
Glass, Etc., Etc.,

THE OLD IDENTICAL!
Mrs. H. J. Isaacs, Proprietress.

S. E. OOR, SACRAMENTO & BATTERY STS.,
SAN FRANCISCO.

Only the very best WINE and LIQUORS kept in the Bar.

NOT LUNCH served daily from 11 A.M. to 2 P.M.

Liquors for family use, at the lowest prices.

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November 14, 1870.

O'BRIEN & WARD,
EMPLOYMENT OFFICE,
121 and 123 Montgomery St., San Francisco.

Hotels, Private Families and Employers of every description, promptly supplied with the best Male and Female Help, without charge on part of the Employer. Only send order, or write by Mail or Express, to JOHN O'BRIEN & CO., San Francisco.

26 THIRD STREET 26
NEAR MARKET, (WEST SIDE).

\$30,000 WORTH
OF

BOOTS AND SHOES!

IMPORTANT
TO HEADS OF FAMILIES AND THE PUBLIC IN GENERAL.

BOOTS AND SHOES
CHEAPER THAN EVER!

OBSERVE THE LIST OF PRICES:

	Worth
Gent's Strong Rip Boots	\$2.00
Gent's French Calf Sewed Boots	\$3.00
Gent's Sewed Boots, California make	\$3.50
Gent's Custom-made Boots	\$4.00
Gent's Brogue, 75c to \$1.00	\$1.00
Gent's Congress Gaiters, \$1.50; fine Sewed	\$2.00
Ladies' Kid-dressed high-top Sewed Boots	\$1.00
Ladies' English Lasting Congress Gaiters	\$1.00
Ladies' Kid-dressed high-top Sewed Boots	\$1.00
Ladies' Calf and Goat Shoes, only	\$1.00
Ladies' Button Boots, reduced to	\$1.00
Ladies' Slippers, 50c, fine Kid	\$1.00
Children's Sewed Shoes, heels, only	\$1.00
Children's Scalloped top Balmorals	\$1.00
Children's French Calf Sh. only	\$1.00
Infants' Shoes, 25c, 50c, and	\$1.00
Boys' Copper-toed Shoes, only	\$1.00
Boys' Top-sheeled Boots, only	\$1.00
Boys' Copper-toed B. o's, only	\$1.00

Country orders carefully and promptly attended to.

The only place where you can buy cheap BOOTS AND SHOES of every description for Ladies and Gents, Misses and Children, is at

SULLIVAN & SWEENEY,
26 Third street 26
NEAR MARKET, (WEST SIDE).

JOHN WHEAT
New Philadelphia
RESTAURANT,
NO. 110 SUTTER STREET,
Between Montgomery and Kearny, San Francisco.

CHARLES GRUBER, HENRY SIMON.

FREE LAND!
FREE TRADE!
NO FENCES NECESSARY!

HOMES FOR THE POOR!
Health for the Rich!

THE LOWER CALIFORNIA COMPANY, GRANTER
of the larger part of the Peninsula, say from the 31st degree of latitude south to the 24th degree, including islands, bays and other dependencies, with its mineral resources and other franchises, is now prepared to offer to Colonists such lands as they may desire to settle upon, with all the EXEMPTIONS, PRIVILEGES AND ADVANTAGES according to the Colonization of the Company under the conditions from the Mexican Government. Among these are FREEDOM FROM TAXATION; exemption from the military service of the country; the right to import goods free of any duty or tax of any description.

TO THE FIRST 1,000 COLONISTS,
(Of desirable class only.)
Will be decided, without delay by the Company, **FREE OF COST!**

Of such lands as they may themselves select in the larger part of the Peninsula, say from the 31st degree of latitude south to the 24th degree, including islands, bays and other dependencies, with its mineral resources and other franchises, is now prepared to offer to Colonists such lands as they may desire to settle upon, with all the EXEMPTIONS, PRIVILEGES AND ADVANTAGES according to the Colonization of the Company under the conditions from the Mexican Government. Among these are FREEDOM FROM TAXATION; exemption from the military service of the country; the right to import goods free of any duty or tax of any description.

100 ACRES OF LAND
To each settler, with the privilege of afterward purchasing more, at a low price, on most reasonable and favorable terms.

Each colonist will receive, also, a CITY LOT FREE. Colonists may settle in the northern portion of the Territory, can reach the same via San Diego. Those wishing to take up land in the fertile plains adjacent to the Colorado River, or in the lower California, may do so, on the Pacific Coast, can reach there by the Pacific Mail steamship, by the North Pacific Transportation Company's steamship, (from San Francisco) and by railroads. The climate is the most in the world; the soil most productive, raising crops of every grain and vegetable; the minerals inexhaustible, having very cheap. The Lower Californians are eager to have the country settled by colonists. The first crop being planted in January, parties should start at once. For further particulars, apply to

FRANK BERGMANN,
Secretary and Attorney for the Lower California Company, 312 California Street.

SULLIVAN, KELLY & CO.,
Importers and Dealers in

PAINTS, OILS,
Glass, Etc., Etc.,

THE OLD IDENTICAL!
Mrs. H. J. Isaacs, Proprietress.

S. E. OOR, SACRAMENTO & BATTERY STS.,
SAN FRANCISCO.

Only the very best WINE and LIQUORS kept in the Bar.

NOT LUNCH served daily from 11 A.M. to 2 P.M.

Liquors for family use, at the lowest prices.

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November 14, 1870.

JOE WINDROW,
Sparring and the Art of Self-Defence,
CONGRESS HALL,
No. 214 Bush Street, San Francisco.

New Branch Store,
Occidental Hotel Building

The finest stock of Cutlery in the City. Blades and Shears Ground, and all kinds of Jobbing done in the best manner.

Orders from the country promptly attended to.

WILL & FINCK,
Manufacturing Cutlery, Lookalikes and Ball Hangers,
381 Kearny Street and 149 Montgomery Street.

D. HARDIE, JOS. FREDERICKS,
HARDIE & FREDERICKS,
Importers and Dealers in

CARPETS,
Oil Cloth, Shades, Lace Curtains,
Carpets, Brussels, etc., at Wholesale and Retail,
N. B. Cor. Sansome & Market Streets.

R. F. RYAN,
Attorney and Counsellor at Law, and
A PHOTODUPLICATION IN ADVANCE. Office removed to the S. W. corner of Montgomery and Clay Sts. Mr. R. practices in all the State and Federal Courts and attends to all business before the different Departments at Washington, City District of Columbia.

FRED. C. WATERS, E. H. MONTELL,
WATERS & CO.,
Dealers in all kinds

COAL,
No. 52 Spear Street,
Between Market and Mission, SAN FRANCISCO.

BAYLEY & WINTERS,
PHOTOGRAPHIC GALLERY
619 and 620 WASHINGTON STREET,
SAN FRANCISCO.

First class plain Cards, \$1.00 per dozen; Enamelled Cards, \$2.00, and all other work in proportion.

DRY GOODS
Holiday Presents!

Real Laces,
Consisting of
SHAWLS, SACKS, CAPES, SASHES, ETC.
AT LOW PRICES.

Point, Applique, Valenciennes Laces,
In barbe moustache sets, Collars, Handkerchiefs, Lace Parasols in Chantilly and Lame, ivory and pearl handles, Fans, with and without lace covers, Illustrated Embroidered Handkerchiefs for ladies and gentlemen: 200 dozen Gents' hemmed stitched handkerchiefs, \$5 per doz., 200 ditto ladies, \$4.50 per dozen.

Something entirely new in lace embroidered sets.
500 BROCHE SHAWLS,
From \$3 upwards.

India Camels Hair Shawls, square and long, open centre in Paisley and Cashmere, especially imported for the holidays.

LACE CURTAINS,
In the newest designs, also PIEROT KID GLOVES, 1, 2 and 3 buttons.

Gloves made to order,
D. SAMUEL, 46 Third Street.

SCHULTZ & VON BARGEN,
Importers and Dealers in

Wines, Brandies,
FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC LIQUORS,
South-east Cor. California and Front Streets,
SAN FRANCISCO.

THE OLD IDENTICAL!
Mrs. H. J. Isaacs, Proprietress.

S. E. OOR, SACRAMENTO & BATTERY STS.,
SAN FRANCISCO.

Only the very best WINE and LIQUORS kept in the Bar.

NOT LUNCH served daily from 11 A.M. to 2 P.M.

Liquors for family use, at the lowest prices.

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November 14, 1870.

V. P.
KOLKEETA,
Ein fischer Mittel gegen Schmecht

Ein fischer Mittel gegen Schmecht

Ein fischer Mittel gegen Schmecht

Ein fischer Mittel gegen Schmecht

Ein fischer Mittel gegen Schmecht

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FRITZ KATZ,
BUTCHER,
Nos. 97 and 99... California Market.

ALL KINDS OF MEAT OF THE BEST QUALITY, at the lowest rates. First-class Lard, Smoked Tongue, Smoked Beef and Mutton, the best German Sausages, Frankfurt Sausages, etc., constantly on hand.

GREAT REDUCTION IN OYSTERS!
"THE BIVALVE"
Oyster Saloon!
... AND ...
CHOP HOUSE,
NO. 640... MARKET STREET.

HAS BEEN REFITTED BY ITS PRESENT PROPRIETORS IN A MOST ELEGANT STYLE. If you want a really first-class meal, GO TO THE BIVALVE.

If, after leaving the Theatre, you want to enjoy a good plate of Oysters, or a good Steak, GO TO THE BIVALVE.

SPRENN & DAVIS, Proprietors.

GEO. O. WHITNEY & CO.,
319 & 321 Pine street,
THE PIONEERS OF THE PACIFIC,
HAVE ALWAYS ON HAND THE LARGEST and most select assortment of
FURNITURE,
Upholstery,
Lace Curtains, Etc.

At the lowest Market Rates. Very Fine Parlor Sets just arrived, and selling from \$70 to \$175 per Set.

Also, on hand, Brilliant and Elegant lines of Coverings for Parlor Sets, and Draperies, Tapestries, Cretons, Damask, etc. At

Nos. 319 and 321... Pine street.

S. NEWMANN & CO.,
CENTRAL MARKET,
CORNER OF
Post and Hyde streets.

All kinds of Kosher Meat constantly on hand and will be delivered to all parts of the city.

S. NEWMANN & CO.

HOMESTEADS, HOMESTEADS.
First-Class Homesteads for Sale Cheap.

THE UNDERSIGNED WILL, ON OR BEFORE THE 2nd day of January, 1871, commence the construction of Twenty First-class Two-Story Residences, with double bay windows, gas, hot and cold water, bath-rooms, and all the modern improvements.

These dwellings will be built on lots with a frontage of twenty-five feet; and upon the Block bounded by Pacific, Jackson, Webster and Buchanan streets. The view is magnificent, and the access easy—the Pacific street cars running directly to the place. As the property is my own, and my object being to sell the land and improve the neighborhood, I offer these lots for sale, with a cash payment of \$500 and \$750, depending on the location of the lot, and the balance in twenty-two equal installments, interest ten per cent, per annum, payable annually. I propose to sell this property at its actual cash value, the interest to pay for the investment.

See plans and specifications can be seen at the office, No. 1, Sansome Building, from 10 A. M. to 2 P. M., where all information can be obtained.

This is not a speculation offered through agencies who must be paid for their services, but a business offer by the proprietor, which is as far as possible, commensurate with the value of the property.

C. H. KILLEY.

PRICES' CARVERS!

FOR CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

They are sent all over the world.

No. 415 Kearny street, Between Pine and California.

REMOVAL.
R. H. McDONALD & CO.,
WHOLESALE
DRUGGISTS,

are now removing to their new store on the corner of ARBET and FIRST STREETS.

MILLINERY.

Ladies' and Children's Hats.

AUG. J. SAULMAN, F. L. HAUENSTEIN,
SAULMAN'S COFFEE SALOON,
GERMAN BAKERY & CONFECTIONARY,
519 and 520 California street, San Francisco.
AGENCY FOR RUSSIAN CAVIAR.

ORDERS FOR CONFECTIONARY, PASTRY, Jellies, Cream, etc., for Wedding Ceremonies and Parties, promptly attended to.

His long residence and extended custom is sufficient guarantee of the superiority of his productions.

EUGENE BOUCHER,
Merchant Tailor,
NO. 537... SACRAMENTO STREET,
Near Montgomery, San Francisco.

Would remind his customers that long experience and practice is the best recommendation.

HUNT'S FIRST PREMIUM WINDMILLS.
The oldest Establishment in the State.

THIS WINDMILL WAS PROVED TO BE THE BEST, cheapest and most durable in use. It runs with great regularity, and is easily controlled. It built in two styles and six sizes; all the latest improvements are embodied in my mills. Surface, Force and deep well Pumps kept constantly on hand. Call and examine styles and prices.

E. O. HUNT,
123 SPEAR ST., bet. Mission and Howard.

CHARLES BROWN,
Ranges, Stoves, Tin Ware
AND COOKING UTENSILS.
724 Market st., bet. Kearny and Dupont.

Chimney Tops made, Water Pipe, and Lead Pipe laid; Metal Roofing and Sheet Iron Work done to order. All work in my line promptly executed. Particular attention paid to hot and cold Water-baths. Stoves, Ranges, etc., warranted.

DR. C. E. BLAKE,
DENTIST,
OFFICE... 30 KEARNY STREET,
Near Post.

J. L. KALISHER,
MOHEL,
308 Minna street, bet. Fourth and Fifth.

REFERENCES: Rev. Dr. E. Cohn, M. D.; C. Meyer, Esq. A. Arenstein, M. D.

The undersigned respectfully announces to the Hebrews of this city, that he is a competent Mohel, and has practiced the same for a number of years. He kindly refers to the above list of prominent co-religionists. If required, he can refer to a number of families in this city, where he has officiated as Mohel for the last eight months.

KNOWLTON'S INK!
WE ARE ENABLED TO SUPPLY DEALERS with "KNOWLTON'S" Writing Inks and Mucilage, at Factory prices, and shall at all times keep on hand a full and complete stock, to wit:

- Knwlton's Jet Black Ink;
- Purple Black Writing Fluid;
- Indestructible Black Ink;
- Carboline Ink;
- Blue Ink; (for use with the Quill);
- Violet Ink; (for use with the Quill);
- Purple Ink; (for use with the Quill);
- Red Ink; (for use with the Quill);
- Brown Ink; (for use with the Quill);
- Bismarck Ink; (for use with the Quill);
- Yellow Ink; (for use with the Quill);
- Green Ink; (for use with the Quill);
- Gold Ink; (for use with the Quill);
- Silver Ink; (for use with the Quill);
- Indelible Ink for marking Cloth;
- Stenciling, Black, Blue and Red;
- Extra adhesive Mucilage;

ADHESIVE MUCILAGE.

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JUNCTION OF
MARKET, SUTTER & SANSONE STS.,
SAN FRANCISCO.

Pacific Loan and Discount Office.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.—S. L. MARKS HAS removed to 609 SACRAMENTO STREET, between Montgomery and Kearny.

THIS OFFICE LOANS MONEY to professional men, Government and State officials, tradesmen, mechanics and others, on approved endorsed Notes, payable in installments, either weekly or monthly, as per agreement. Bills discounted daily.

Advances made on household, household, and other property, purchased in warehouses, etc.

Cing-Rögel
V. GROMOTKA,
No. 503 Kearny Street, bet. California and E.

Die deutsche Bögel. Die größte Musikant. Die höchsten Preise.

Geben von Deutschen, Portugiesen, Engländern, mit meine höchsten persönlich eingeleitet.

America-Bögel.
Radfahrer, Bögel, Dreifüßer, Hufeisen, Bögel, Bögel, etc., in jeder Größe und in jeder Farbe.

Meine Bögel sind sehr billig und für gute und feste Gänger geeignet.

ein jeder Art und Größe zu sehr billigen Preisen.

NO HUMBUG!
SELLING OFF BELOW COST.
M. SCHACHMAN,
Jeweler & Watchmaker
38 Fourth street, bet. Mission and Jessie, San Francisco.

DR. M. SICHEL,
SURGEON DENTIST
540 and 542 MARKET ST.,
Near Kearny street, San Francisco.

Extracting teeth with Nitrous Oxide, or Laughing Gas.

BROWNE & SWANWICK,
GENERAL PRINTERS,
Book Binders and Blank Book Manufacturers,
DEALERS IN STATIONERY, STAMPS, ETC.

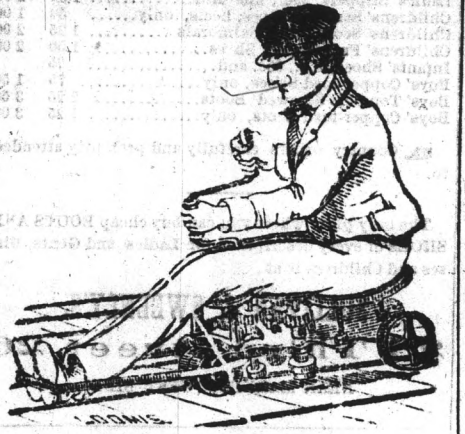
Next to W. L. WITHERS PRODUCE STORE, 609 Market Street, bet. Montgomery and Kearny, SAN FRANCISCO.

N. E. Job Printing of all descriptions done at the lowest terms and at a slight advance only on Eastern prices.

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Importers and Dealers in
Guns, Pistols, Fishing Tackle, Pocket Cutlery, Etc.,
Sporting Apparatus of every description,
609 CLAY STREET,
Near Montgomery, San Francisco.

Sole Agents for Alexander's celebrated POCKET CUTLERY for the State of California.

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SCHOOL, HALL, AND CHURCH, of the best quality and modern style. Maps of every kind.
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THE NEW YORK CLOAK STORE
NO. 11 THIRD STREET,
Near Market, under the Nucleus, SAN FRANCISCO.

Cloaks, Dresses and Suits made to order.

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Beautiful and substantial sets of Artificial Teeth only \$15, and warranted equal to any work in New York or San Francisco. Teeth extracted without the least pain. Beautiful Gold and Platinum Crowns, and all work warranted for life. Office, 24 Post bet. Montgomery and Kearny.

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FRENCH DRUG STORE.
V. CHEVALLIER,
N. E. cor. of Sutter and Dupont streets,
San Francisco.

Depot of French, American and other Patent Medicines.

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J. M. MILLER,
Manufacturer of
ALL KINDS OF SHOW CASES.
Cor. California and Spring streets,
bet. Montgomery and Kearny.

Show Cases made at the most reasonable rates.

BAY VIEW NURSERY DEPOT,
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Bouquets for Weddings, Balls, etc., made to order and always on hand.

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WATCHES, DIAMONDS, JEWELRY SILVERWARE.
NO. 125... KEARNY STREET,
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Watches carefully repaired.

MESSRS. DELATOUR & CO.,
Star Decorators
Have on Hand
A NEW STYLE OF DECORATIONS.
For further particulars inquire at PLATT'S MUSIC HALL. PIPER & CO.

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DEALER IN
NATIVE WINES AND BRANDIES.
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ALL KINDS OF LIQUORS AND FOREIGN WINES.
N. W. CORNER OF PINE AND BATTERY.
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THE LEADING CLOAK AND SHAWL HOUSE.
SULLIVAN & CO., NO. 14 MONTGOMERY ST.
We have constantly on hand a Large Assortment of
CLOAKS, SHAWLS, VELVETS, CLOTHES, SEALS, LACES, TRIMMINGS, Etc., Etc.

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Sawing and Planing Mill.
D. A. MACDONALD & CO.,
Manufacturers of
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217 to 235 Spear st., and 118 to 126 Stewart st.,
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FINISHING WORK for Buildings, constantly on hand and got up to order.

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Photographs at the lowest rates.

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Bands furnished for Balls, Weddings, and other occasions.

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From the National Watch Factory, Elgin, Illinois has always on hand a full assortment of the Elgin, Howard and Waltham WATCHES, in Gold and Silver Cases. American and French Clocks, Plated Ware, Wagon Rigs, Sponges, Cake Baskets, Caskets, Tea Sets, Gold and Silver Chains, Jewelry and Fancy Goods.

Watches and Jewelry repaired in the best style.

255 Third street, Near Folson, San Francisco.

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Carpet Beating Machine,
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If you want to be sure of having your Carpets well cleaned, send them to the PIONEER CARPET BEATING MACHINES, Nos. 353 and 355 Tehama street.

New Alaska Hotel,
619 PACIFIC STREET,
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Passengers conveyed to the Hotel free of charge.

MME. MORROW & CO.,
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PATTERN EMPORIUM.

A perfect fitting Pattern of any garment for Ladies, Misses, Boys and Children. Patterns cut out to fit any figure, in fifteen minutes.

Dressmaking in all its departments. Cutting and making to order the most fashionable. Call at 121 POST STREET, Under Orleans Hotel, Near Kearny street, SAN FRANCISCO.

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DR. D. E. BUDLEY,
Oculist and Aurist,
Has removed to his new rooms at 14 POST STREET, bet. Kearny and Montgomery, San Francisco.

Steuer's Sigh Store,
No. 804... Market Street,
Between Dupont and Clackson, San Francisco.

Wholesale and Retail.

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Oculist and Aurist,
Has removed to his new rooms at 14 POST STREET, bet. Kearny and Montgomery, San Francisco.

Nothing but the best Market affords will be served. THE EYE THE EAR! The finest Confectionery and Cakes constantly on hand.

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Sole Agents for Barlow's Metal! Burial Case; and Caskets, sent to any part of the world.

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ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW
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DR. ALBERT T. MILLER
VERY RESPECTFULLY ANNOUNCES TO THE CITIZENS of San Francisco and vicinity, that he has located on the corner of Market and Third streets, over J. H. WITHERS drug store. Special attention given to the treatment of diseases of the

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Twenty years' experience in Europe and America in the treatment of diseases, justify him in relying on a share of public patronage. Entrance to office, No. 703 Market, and No. 6 Third street.

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ALFRED BARRETT,
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All kinds of California Jewelry and Diamond Work made and repaired.

Turk Street Market.
HERMAN SCHNEIDER,
Beef, Veal, Mutton, Lamb, and Vegetables.
No. 543... Turk street,
Goods delivered to any part of the city free of charge.

CHRISTMAS FESTIVITIES!
THE PACIFIC PNEUMATIC GAS COMPANY

IS PREPARED TO LIGHT UP PRIVATE HOUSES IN any part of the State with its Patent Domestic Gas Piping. This Gas has been an unqualified and successful success in a large number of the handsomest private residences in California during the past year, and is THE ONLY SAFE AND RELIABLE DOMESTIC GAS WORKS KNOWN.

They are perfectly secure; no accident has ever occurred in the use of the Piping laid by the PACIFIC PNEUMATIC GAS CO., and known as "the Band, Loveless, and other Piping, consolidated," and none can occur other than would happen under the same conditions in the use of gas.

Gentlemen desiring to have the convenience of this brilliant and economical light for their Christmas parties, should order their gas works at once. Where the piping of the house has been omitted, the time of building, any competent gasfitter can put in the necessary pipes without breaking the plaster or disfiguring the walls, at a slight increase of cost over what it would have been had they been fixed when the building was erected.

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Take this opportunity of renewing its caution to purchasers of other gas machines, that it will not supply with the utmost vigor all persons making, selling, erecting or USING gas machines or gas works which infringe upon any of its patent rights.

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RESTAURANT AND ICE CREAM SALOON.
207 KEARNY ST., bet. Bush and Sutter.
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